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THE CRISIS IN EGYPT: RIOTERS AT ALEXANDRIA WRECKING A SHOP.—SEE PAGE 6.
FROM A SKETCH BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

The process of cutting up the remains of the late Thomas Carlyle and publishing them piecemeal in octavo form continues, to the pleasure and profit, I hope, of all parties concerned. The latest "taste of the quality" of Mr. Carlyle as a critic of the characters, and even of the personal appearance, of the persons with whom he was brought in social and amicable contact is given in the account of a Journey to Ireland in the momentous year 1849. I have not the slightest intention of reviewing the work, which is in many parts as graphic and entertaining as Mr. Thackeray's "Irish Sketch-Book." I only wish to draw attention to Mr. Carlyle's wonderful faculty as a portrait-painter in words. I must quote him in large type.

"Dr. Cooke Taylor is announced:—A snuffing, babbling, baddish fellow, whom I had not wished at all specially to see. . . . A peculiar smile, too, dwelt on the face of poor snuffy Taylor. I pitied, but could not love him, with his lazy, gurgling, semi-masticated, semi-deceitful (and self-deceiving) speech, thought, and action."

A wonderful Seer this who could tell a man's thoughts, the first time he ever saw him, by the way he took snuff and snuffed! The Sage's description of Sir Philip Crampton (the father of Sir John Crampton, sometime her Majesty's Ambassador at St. Petersburg and at Madrid) is equally sweet.

"A Sir Philip Crampton, by no means the most notable of my callers, yet now the most noted in my memory; an aged, rather vain, and not very deep-looking Doctor of Physic." Did Mr. Carlyle expect Sir Philip to carry the Dublin Pharmacopeia and a whole Body of Surgery in his face? Elsewhere he speaks of meeting "an elderly roué Prince or Graf Something, a very unbeautiful, old-boiled looking (Swede, I think), married to Somebody's sister."

Mr. Burton, the artist, will be delighted to find himself limned by the Carlylean pencil in the following flattering terms:—"Burton, a young portrait-painter; thin, aquiline man, with long thin locks, scattered about; with a look of real painter's talent; but, then, thin, proud, vain: not a pleasant man of genius." To this complimentary sketch (which reminds one of Sir Robert Peel on the Prince de Ligne) Mr. J. A. Froude appends in a foot-note, "At present connected with the National Gallery in London." Why, Mr. Burton, one of the most famous of living water-colour painters, is the Director of the National Gallery, Mr. J. Ostrich Froude.

The late Mr. Isaac Butt, M.P., also takes an involuntary sitting from this terrible miniature-painter of Chelsea. "Counsellor Butt, brought up to me by Duffy, a terrible black burly son of earth: talent visible in him; but still mere animalism: big, bison head, black, not quite unbrutal. Glad when he went off to the Galway circuit, or whither-soever."

I wonder whether the distinguished gentlemen who gave the author of "Sartor Resartus" such a hearty welcome when he visited Dublin in 1849 would have been so very glad to meet him had they known that the person to whom they were doing their best to be hospitable and polite would proceed to set down all kinds of ill-natured and "cantankerous" things about them in his diary. The case of Dr. Cooke Taylor seems to me a very hard one. He was a very versatile scholar, an LL.D. of Trinity College, Dublin, and a prolific writer. Among his works was "The Natural History of Society." Lord Clarendon, during his Viceroyalty, made Dr. Cooke Taylor Statistician for Ireland; but the poor gentleman died soon afterwards from cholera.

Most students are cognisant of Bacon's strictures in the "Advancement of Learning" on the Commonplace Books of his time. "But this is true," wrote Francis of Verulam, "that of the methods of commonplaces that I have seen there is none of any sufficient worth; all of them carrying the face of a school, and not of a world; and referring to vulgar matters and pedantic divisions without respect to action."

The passage recurred to my memory as I was turning over the part for June of that admirable periodical, *The Girls' Own Paper*, in which is successfully practised every week the art of being serious without being "slow," and the even more difficult craft of smiling without being silly. "How to Keep a Common-Place Book" is the article which caught my attention in *The Girls'*; and the writer seems to think that the best system of common-placing is that recommended by the Rev. Dr. John Todd, the author of the well-known "Students' Manual." Dr. Todd's plan is rather too elaborate to be explained here in detail; but the "Manual" is an accessible work, and *The Girls' Own Paper* even more so.

Scarcely a week passes without bringing me letters from correspondents who ask me to explain my own system of keeping a Common Place Book. I have but one such system, and it possesses one merit: that of rugged simplicity. Take a book, large or small, according to the size of your handwriting, and take care that at the end of the book there shall be plenty of space for an index. Begin at the beginning, and make your entries precisely as they occur to you in unorderly sequence. But after each entry place a little circle, or oval, or parenthesis () and in a portion of these spaces place consecutive numbers. Here is the model for a page taken at random from a book which may have been in keeping for years.

The Prince of Wales wore the robes of the Garter at his marriage in St. George's Chapel, Windsor. All the other K.G.'s present wore their robes and collars. Mr. W. P. Frith, R.A., who was to paint a picture of the wedding for the Queen, stood close to the reeders, to the right, looking from the organ-loft (1023). Just before the liberation in 1859 of Lombardy from the domination of Austria the audiences in the Italian theatres used to give vent to their pent-up patriotism by shouting at the close of each performance "Viva Verdi!" The initiated knew that this was meant to signify Viva, V. (for Victor) E (for Emmanuel) R (for Ré) D I (for d' Italia). (1024). Old Hungerford Market was never very successful as a fish market; but according to Soyer it was always very well supplied with shrimps. In

Hungerford-street, leading to the market, there was a famous pastrycook's shop, at which the penny buns were as good as those sold at Farrance's in Cockspur-street. (1025).

Now, all you have to do is, immediately you have made your entry, to index it; and, if you will only spare the patience and perseverance, to *cross index* it. Thus, under letter W you will write "Wales, Prince of, Married in Robes of the Garter" (1023); under G, "Garter, Robes of, worn by P. of W. at his Marriage" (1023); under F, W. P. Frith, R.A., present at Marriage of P. of W. (1023). Thus, also, "Verdi, Victor Emmanuel," and "Italy" will be indexed under their respective letters of "V" and "I," and be referable to at the number (1024). I have one common place book that has been "cooking" ever since 1858, and is not half finished yet. The last entry is numbered (5068), and refers to Sir Thomas Roe, Ambassador from James the First of England to the Emperor Jehan Guize, commonly called the Great Mogul. The number (5068) is referred to under the letters R (for Roe) J (for James I.) J, and for Jehan Guize; M for Mogul, and A (for Ambassadors). By means of a rigidly pursued system of indexing and *cross indexing* (so earnestly recommended by Henry Brougham) you can put your hand at once on the information bearing on the particular subject which claims your attention.

Mem.: I believe that this system strengthens and disciplines the memory and keeps it green. It is a very good mental exercise to read a page or two of the index alone, from time to time. You will be astonished at the number of bright nuggets of fact which will crop up from the rock of half forgetfulness. Finally, never allow your index to fall into arrear, and write the figures in your circumscribed spaces in red ink. The corresponding ones in the index may be in black.

I promised, last week, that I would furnish a specimen of Monsieur "British Constitution" Delolme—I beg pardon for having inadvertently robbed him of his particle: it should be De Lolme—as a comic writer. I quote from the preface to the Fourth Edition, dated May, 1784:—

When my enlarged English edition was ready for the press, had I acquainted Ministers that I was preparing to boil my tea kettle with it, for want of being able conveniently to afford the expense of printing it, I do not pretend to say what their answer would have been; but I am firmly of opinion that had the like arguments in favour of the existing Government of this country against Republican principles (the man was himself a citizen of the Helvetic Republic) been shown to Charles the First or his Ministers at a certain period of his reign, they would very willingly have defrayed the expenses of publication.

Disappointed in his attempt to obtain pecuniary "encouragement" from the British Government, and even from the booksellers, he had recourse to a subscription, of which he incidentally remarks:—

At the time the above subscription was advertising, a copy of the French work was asked of me by a noble Earl, then invested with a high office in the State. I gave the only copy I had; and I added that I hoped his Lordship would honour me with his subscription. However, my hopes were here again confounded. . . . I presumed to remind his Lordship in a letter that the book in question had never been paid for; and I must do his Lordship (who is, moreover, a Knight of the Garter) the justice to acknowledge that, no later than a week afterwards, he sent two half-crowns to me to a bookseller's in Fleet-street. A lady brought them in a coach, who took a receipt. As she was, by the bookseller's account, a fine lady, although not a peeress, it gave me much concern that I was not present to deliver the receipt to her myself.

I wonder who the noble Earl was. The Earl of Sandwich:—"Jemmy Twitcher," First Lord of the Admiralty? I wonder who the lady was who brought the two half-crowns in a coach to Fleet-street. Miss Ray? It was in 1779 that the luckless lady was assassinated by Hackman; but De Lolme came to England in 1773, and by 1776 had got his "Constitution" ready for the press.

There has been an extremely funny blunder in the journalism of the past week. In one of the London morning papers a paragraph appeared setting forth that a "Congress of Drunkards" had just met, somewhere in the United States, and that the "drunkards" who assembled were twenty thousand strong. Forthwith a writer attached to another London morning paper blithely seized on the "twenty thousand drunkards" as a first-rate subject for a leading article, and discoursed, to the extent of about a column and a quarter, about what the Congress might or might not have been like. Then came an explanation in another morning paper that the twenty thousand people who had assembled were not Drunkards, but "Dunkers."

The Dunkers are a sect of, originally, German Baptists, or "Brethren," as they prefer to be called, who emigrated to America between the years 1718 and 1730. In 1723 they established a church at Germantown, Pennsylvania, under the ministry of one Peter Becker. In the outset they were known as German First Day Baptists, from their observing the first day of the week as the Sabbath; but in 1725, Conrad Beissel, a leading member of a Dunker community at Mill Creek, avowed his preference for the seventh day (the Jewish Sabbath) as the Christian Sunday, and founded a sect known as the German Seventh Day Baptists.

In 1735 a kind of monastic society was formed by Beissel and his followers, who set up a small colony called Ephrata. The brethren assumed the garb of White Friars—a long white robe, reaching down to the heels, with a girdle round the waist, and a cowl hanging down the back. Although they took no vows, all who entered the Ephrata cloister received monastic names. Pennsylvania is still the head-quarters of the Dunkers; and most people, I should say, will be surprised to learn that so many as twenty thousand of these harmless sectarians could be gathered together. A newspaper is not the proper place in which to give a detailed account of the peculiar theological tenets held by the Dunkers; but I may just mention that in their baptismal rite they administer "trine" immersion. When the person is kneeling in the water he is plunged three times head forward under water.

Molière, they say, used to read his comedies in MS. to his ancient housekeeper, and if the good dame laughed the

dramatist felt that success was assured for his production. I have heard of a distinguished politician who always made a preliminary trial on his dog of the speech which he intended to deliver in Parliament. If the intelligent animal howled, the politician made up his mind that the speech would strike terror and despair to the hearts of her Majesty's Government. Unofficial criticism is often the sincerest, and consequently the most valuable; but I own to having been slightly staggered by an item in the evidence given during the cross-examination of the plaintiff in a wonderful libel case now in progress to the effect that, on one occasion at least, a hairdresser has been called to pronounce as to the merits of a work of art. Said the plaintiff:—

Baron Rothschild's hair-dresser called on me at the instance of the family, not particularly about the arrangement of the hair, but about the *best generally*; as he had a good knowledge of the Baron, and the family had great confidence in him.

Baron Rothschild's hairdresser is, perhaps, an exceptionally intelligent *coiffeur*; still, does it not make you feel slightly uneasy—is there not something of the sensation of a new terror being added to life in the thought that the supple-handed Figaro who is shaving or "fixing" you may be "taking stock," every morning, of your countenance: counting your crowsfeet and reckoning up your wrinkles? If "g'e us" would only rhyme to "sees us," one might paraphrase Burns very pertinently, and exclaim—

O wad some Power the giftie gie's us
To see oursel's as Truefitt sees us!

The following, quoted from "Atlas" in the *World*, puzzles me:—

It is time that all this nonsense about American actors and acting should be blown aside. We have seen over here all their best male artists, and, with the exception of that most admirable actor Mr. Jefferson, what have we found? Rough-and-ready force, of the John Ryder type, in John McCullough; conventional old-school tradition in Edwin Booth; conventional low comedy in Florence; conventional Paddywhack, stuffed-stick Irishman in Barney Williams. Miss Geneviève Ward, I believe, is an American citizen, and one of whom her country may well be proud; but I do not recollect any other Transatlantic actresses who have played in London.

But were not Miss Charlotte and Miss Susan Cushman Americans? Are not Mrs. Crowe (Miss Kate Bateman), Miss Isabel Bateman, and her sister Virginia, Americans? Is not Miss Bella Pateman an American? Say.

Several correspondents have been so kind as to inform me that the lines beginning "He Might have been a King," which I thought might be by Andrew Marvell, were, in reality, written by George Villiers, Second Duke of Buckingham, and are part of an epitaph on his father-in-law, Thomas, Lord Fairfax. Likewise do a score of correspondents refresh my memory as to the famous lines of Andrew Marvell on the death of Charles I. It should be "keener" and not "eager" eye. I must lift my hat in courteous salutation to one correspondent, who suggests that the correct reading should be "eagle" eye: an eagle eye being a peculiar characteristic of the Stuarts. Physically, that might have been so. Morally, they seem to have been rather a purblind race.

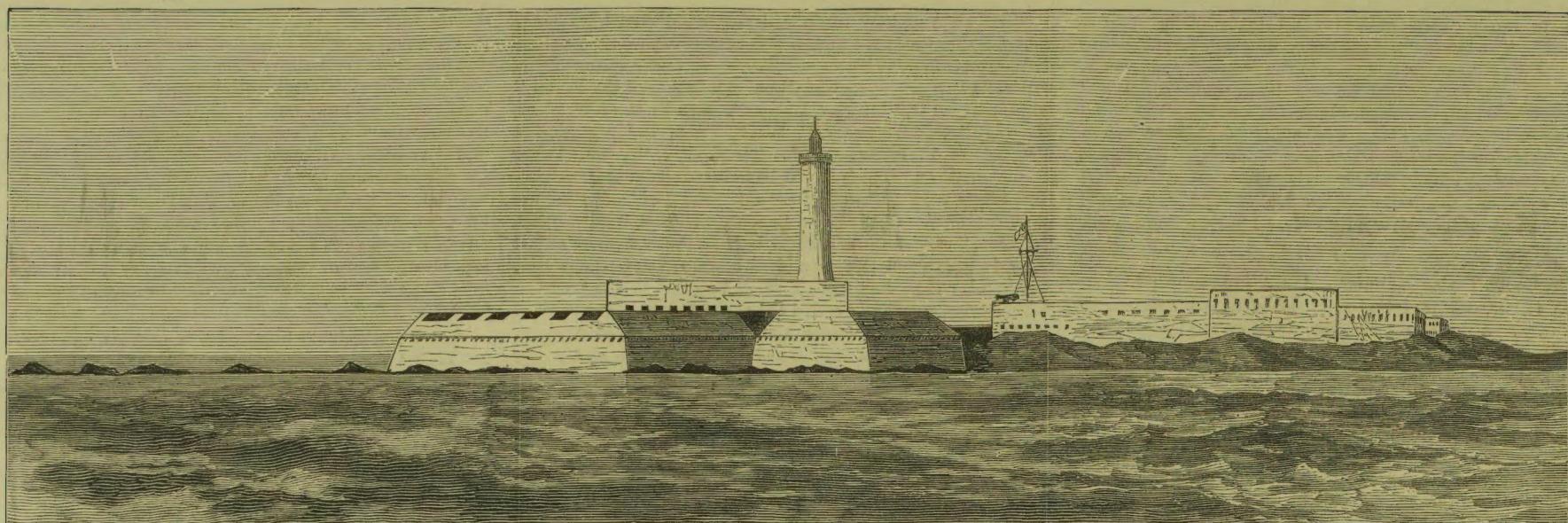
The veteran Mr. William J. Thoms, whose attainment of the honorary grade of a Centenarian some of us (notwithstanding the Horatian caveat to Sextus) I hope will live to witness, has written to the *Morning Post* to correct an erroneous statement made in a leading article in the journal in question, to the effect that the late Sir G. Cornwall Lewis was an utter disbeliever in Centenarianism. Mr. Thoms points out that he himself was led to take up the topic of exceptional longevity in consequence of receiving from Sir G. C. Lewis a communication concerning one Mrs. Esher Strike, who was baptised at Wingfield, Berks, June 3, 1755, and was buried at St. Peter's, in the same county, in February, 1862. There have assuredly been centenarians; but, like blue diamonds, they are not plentiful. I hope that fifty correspondents will not write to tell me that they have each a blue diamond in their possession.

The appointment of Mr. T. H. S. Escott to the editorial chair of the *Fortnightly Review*, vice Mr. John Morley resigned, is an event in the world of journalism; and I should be a traitor to my craft and unmindful of its claims to esteem and consideration were I not to hasten to congratulate Mr. Escott on his assumption of sway in the bureau of the *Fortnightly*. He is a thoroughly capable and exceptionally accomplished gentleman, a distinguished classical scholar, and the possessor of vast knowledge and experience, not only of books and newspapers but of public men and public things. There are many journalists in this country who, were they Frenchmen, or Americans, or Italians, would be called upon to serve the State—who would be deputies and ministers, as Thiers, Guizot, Villemain, Prevost Paradol, Emile de Girardin; or as diplomats, as Washington Irving, John Lothrop Motley, Bayard Taylor, Robert Dale Owen, George Bancroft, John Russell Young, Eugene Schuyler, and James Russell Lowell have been. Things are ordered differently in this country; that is to say, they are ordered on the lines of the Feudal system. And although it is not unlikely that Mr. John Morley will sooner or later go into his proper place in the House of Commons, I scarcely expect to see Mr. Edwin Arnold or Mr. Edward Dicey, Mr. Frederick Greenwood or Mr. Traill, Mr. Escott or Mr. Mudford, Mr. Frank Hill or Mr. Sutherland Edwards in Parliament. As for an English journalist aspiring to be so much as a Secretary of Legation or a Chargé-d'Affaires at a foreign Court, *Proh pudor!* To be sure, Benjamin Franklin, printer, postmaster, journalist, philosopher, and patriot, was deemed worthy to sit at the same council-table at Versailles with British Plenipotentiaries—when they could not help themselves.

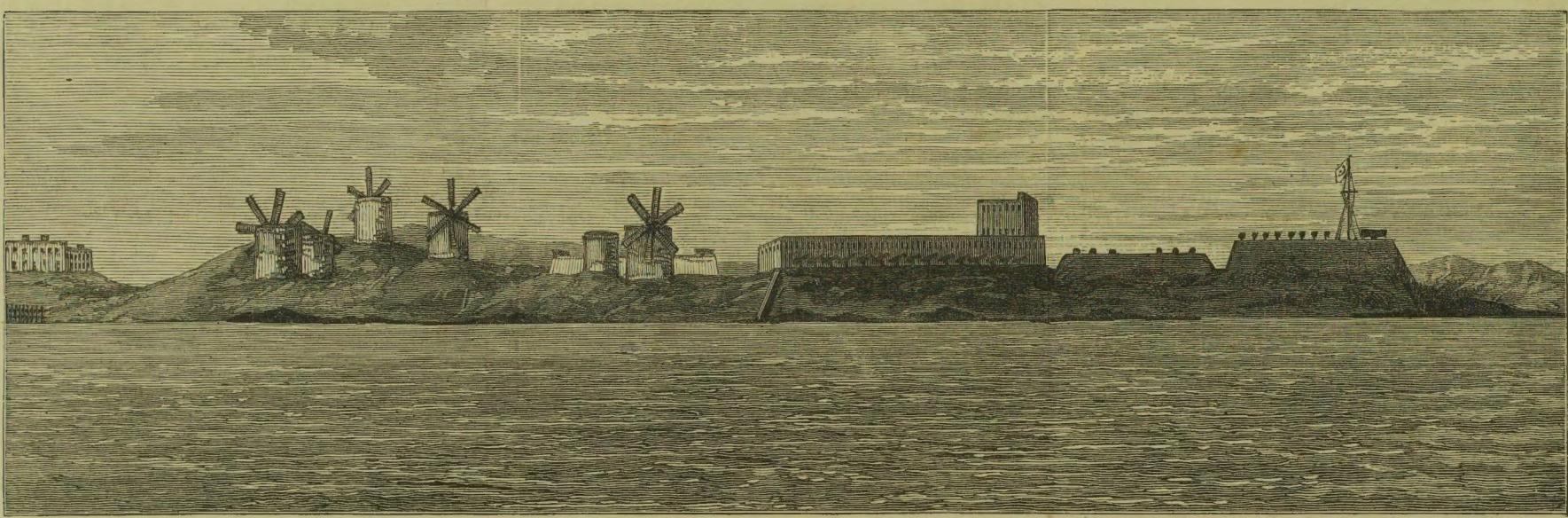
Mem.: An American correspondent tells me that the costume which Franklin wore when he was insulted by Wedderburn at the sitting of the Privy Council at the Cockpit, Whitehall, was not black, but "Manchester spotted velvet."

G. A. S.

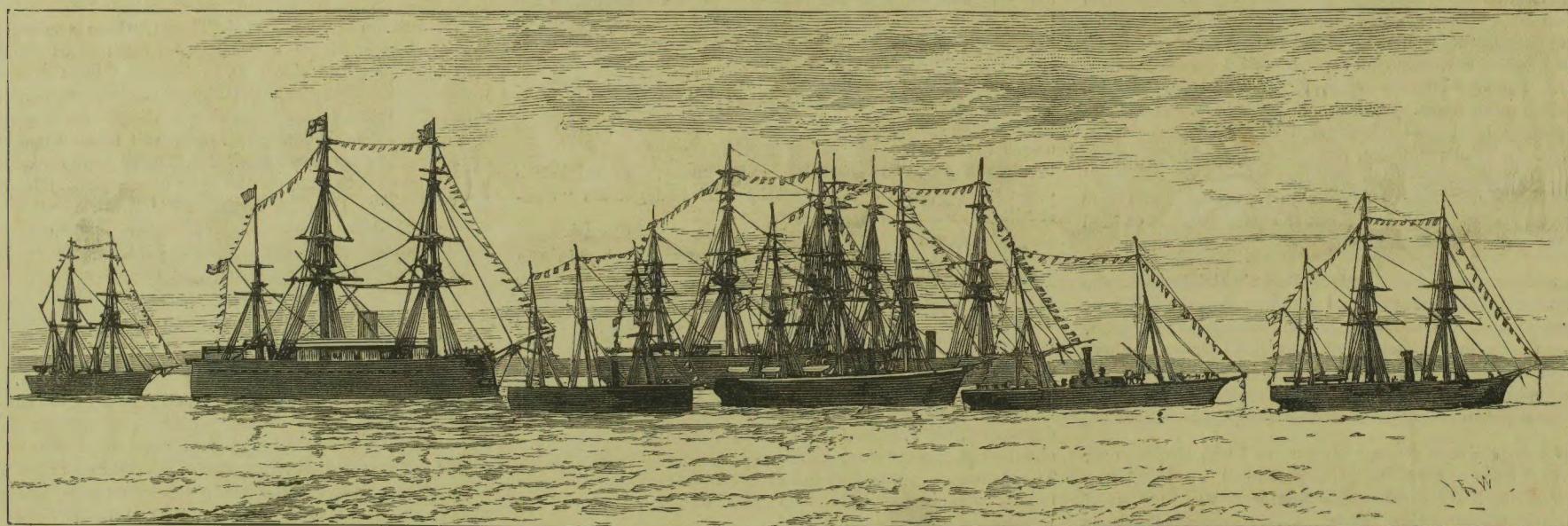
THE CRISIS IN EGYPT.



EARTHWORKS AND BATTERIES ERECTED SIX HUNDRED YARDS FROM H.M.S. MONARCH AT ALEXANDRIA.



LIGHTHOUSE FORT AT THE ENTRANCE OF ALEXANDRIA HARBOUR, WITH LARGE BARRACKS FORTIFIED.



H.M.S. Beacon.

H.M.S. Monarch.

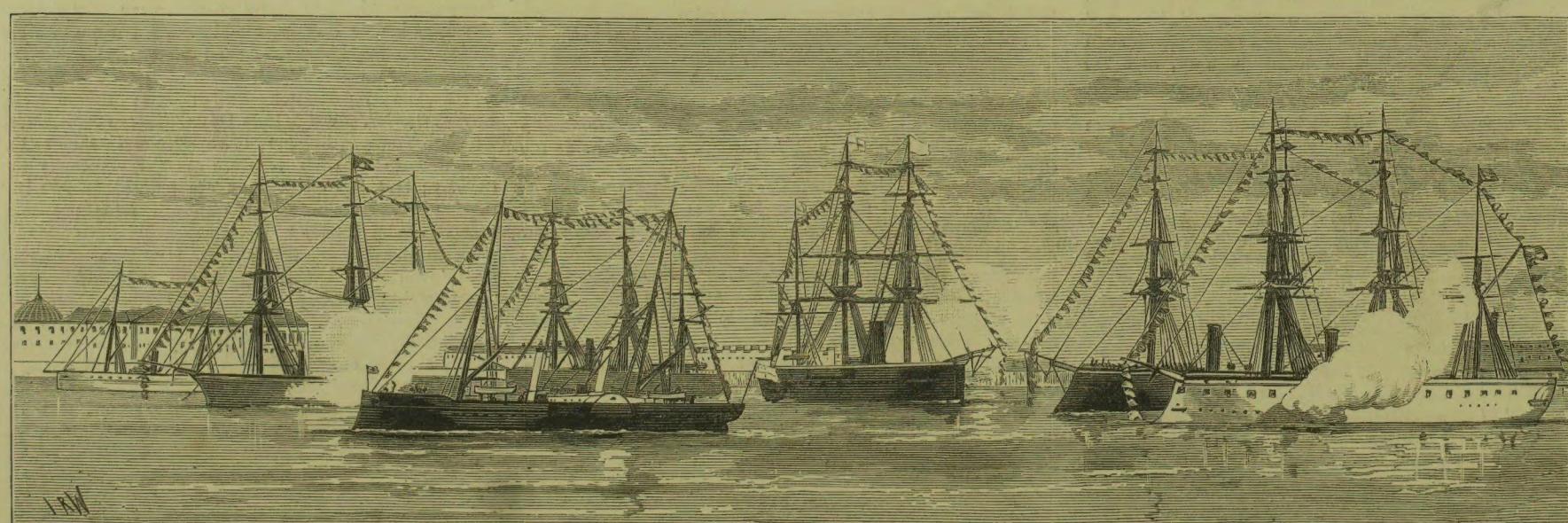
Aspic (French). Castel Fidardo (Italian).

Thetis (French). Hirondelle (French).

Galena (U.S.).

H.M.S. Bittern.

SHIPS OF WAR OUTSIDE THE PIER AT ALEXANDRIA DRESSING WITH FLAGS IN HONOUR OF THE KHEDIVE.



Khedive's King George Palace. (Greek).

Hellas (Greek).

Forbin (French).

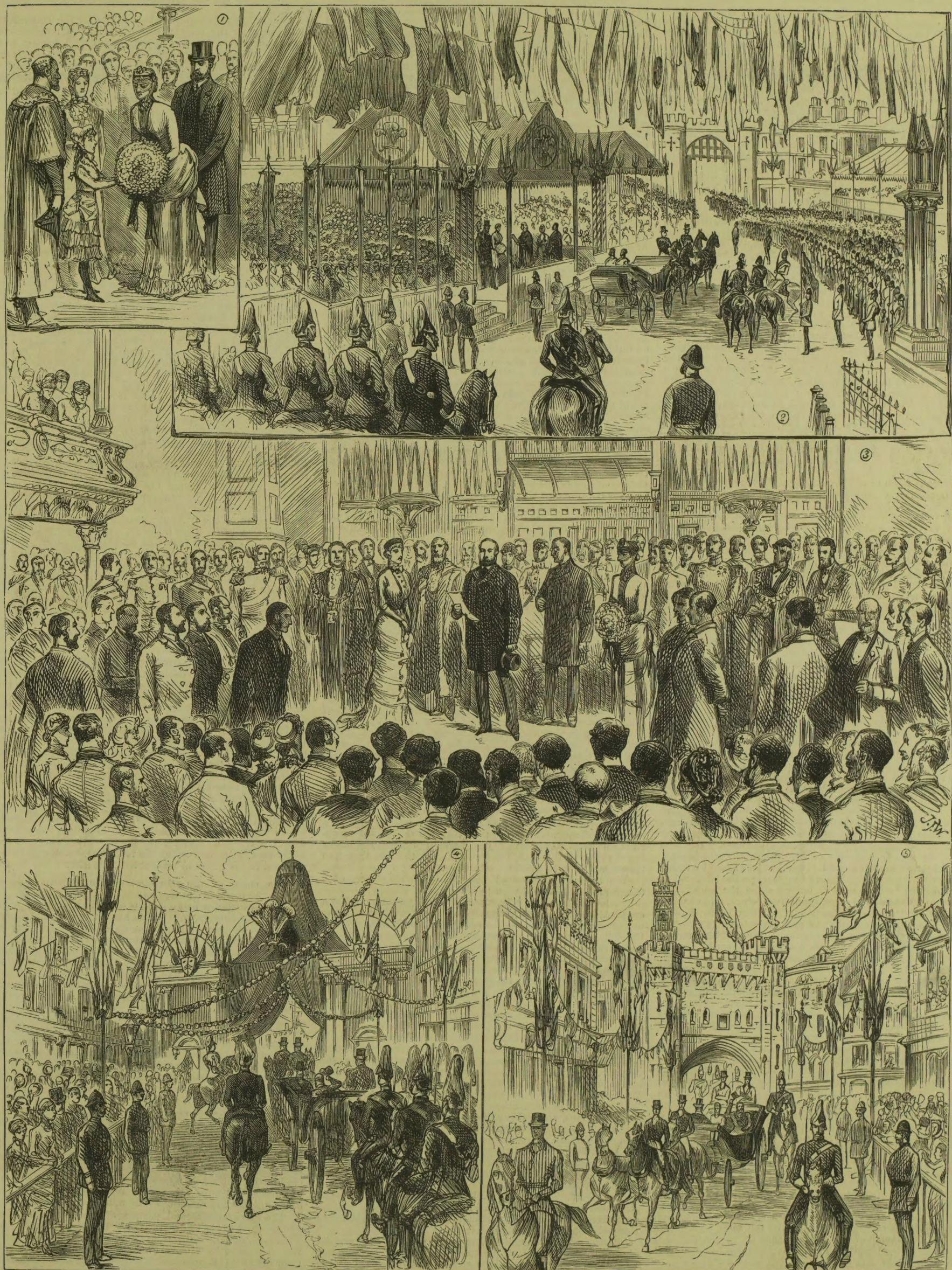
H.M.S. Helicon (Admiral).

H.M.S. Invincible.

Alma (French).

French Flagship.

ARRIVAL OF THE KHEDIVE AT ALEXANDRIA FROM CAIRO; SHIPS OF WAR SALUTING.



1. The Mayor's daughter presenting a bouquet to the Princess. 2. The Prince and Princess receiving an address in front of the Townhall. 3. The Prince declaring the new Technical School opened.
4. Passing through one of the triumphal arches. 5. At the Norman Gateway Tower, Manchester-road.

ALEXANDRIA : THE CRISIS IN EGYPT.

The Bird's-Eye View of the Port and City of Alexandria, which is presented in the large Engraving that supplies our Extra Supplement, was sketched by Mr. W. Simpson, our well-known Special Artist. Several Illustrations of this important Mediterranean seaport and commercial town, the maritime gate of Egypt as well in modern as in ancient times, were given in our last week's publication, with a description of its existing condition. It was founded by the Macedonian conqueror of the East, Alexander the Great, 332 years before the Christian era; and under the Greek dynasty of the Ptolemies, and subsequently under the Roman Empire, was one of the most flourishing cities of the old world. But few remains of the ancient city, which stood on the western mainland shore, opposite the island of Pharos, since converted into a peninsula, are now extant; its extent, from east to west, seems to have been four miles, traversed by two grand streets, each 100 ft. wide; and the whole city was nearly fifteen miles in circumference. The Catacombs, the public cisterns, and the column erected in honour of Diocletian, which is called Pompey's Pillar, with some portions of the Roman city wall, still remain to attest the traditions of classical antiquity. Alexandria owed its wealth and prosperity to the conformation of the seashore, with the shelter afforded by the small Pharos islet, providing a commodious harbour, called by the Greeks Eunostos, with good anchorage in deep water, on the western side. The eastern harbour, though it is called the New Harbour, has been little used, being exposed to the north winds, much clogged with sand, and having a foul and rocky bottom. These two harbours, as before explained, are separated from each other by a broad causeway, or artificial isthmus, now joining Pharos to the mainland of Egypt. This tract of land, however, on the main, is of no great width, lying between Lake Mareotis, to the west, and the Bay of Aboukir, eastward; while the Canopic mouth of the Nile is to the east fourteen miles distant. There is a connection with the Nile by the Mahmoudi Canal, which extends from Alexandria to Fouah, a distance of forty-eight miles. The distance to Cairo is about 130 miles by railway, but it is a journey of five hours. Our Bird's-Eye View distinguishes the ancient Pharos lighthouse tower at one end, and the modern lighthouse at the other extremity of the original island; the Khedive's Palace of Ras-et-Tin, situated on the island, next the lighthouse and fort; the western harbour, with the new breakwater, the Khedive's yachts, a ship of war, and some mercantile shipping; the jetty for landing passengers of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam-Ship Company; the Arsenal, at the inner harbour; the Catacombs, on the southern shore, marking the site of the ancient city; Pompey's Pillar, still erect, and the site where Cleopatra's Needle, with her companion obelisk, remained from the time when they were brought down from Upper Egypt till they were carried off to London and New York; the Rosetta gate, and road to Rosetta, on the one hand, leading eastward from the city of Alexandria; the Malmoudi Canal, and the railway to Cairo, along the shore of Lake Mareotis, on the other hand. The interior of the town itself presents no features of interest; there are the quays, with old-fashioned rather squalid houses on the shore of the Old Port; the Arab quarter, to the south, consisting of mud hovels; the cotton-market, the canal wharves, the railway station, and barracks, on the same side; to the east, facing the New Port, beyond Fort Napoleon, is the Grand Square, the Place des Consuls, or Frank Square, formerly called the Place Mahomet Ali, which has, with several adjacent streets, come to be chiefly inhabited by European residents. It was in the Rue des Scours, "Sikket el Binaat," in this quarter of the city, that the frightful riots of Sunday, June 11, began, and simultaneously in two other places, and along the Marina. These parts of Alexandria seem to have been quite out of sight, as well as out of reach, of the British naval squadron lying in the harbour or in the outer roadstead.

A correspondent of our own at Alexandria writes concerning the ferocious attack on the Europeans, that the disturbance began about two o'clock of that Sunday afternoon. "It appears now evident that it was premeditated on the part of the lower class of natives, as groups of them were seen loitering about early in the day, all more or less armed with heavy cudgels. There was a quarrel between a Maltese and an Arab; the latter was stabbed, which caused the mob to assemble and begin the attack. Many Europeans were killed about three o'clock, and then the mob increased rapidly, and began wrecking the shops, which in some cases were defended by the Europeans firing upon their assailants. This exasperated the mob, which was already excited, to a degree of fury approaching madness; and a desperate conflict ensued. No effort was made by either the police or the municipal guard to put down the riot, and in a few cases they are accused of having aided the mob. The military appeared on the scene about five o'clock, and charged down the streets; both officers and soldiers behaved well during this terrible ordeal. As soon as some sort of tranquillity was restored, the military took charge of the streets, which they still hold; and the authorities have done their utmost to restore confidence. But the terror has been so great, and the complete stoppage to all kind of business has thrown so many people out of employ, that thousands of destitute Europeans, Greeks, Maltese, and others have left. The exodus is roughly estimated at 30,000 during the week. The commercial and banking houses having closed, the better classes have all left or are about leaving. From the interior all Europeans are flocking in; the ruin to thousands is appalling, and the native population will feel it as much as the Europeans, having no means of disposing of their produce or obtaining employment. It will take Egypt years to recover itself, and certainly not by means of the interference of foreign Powers, whoever they may be. As four-fifths of the commerce is in the hands of British houses, you may imagine with what feelings this state of things is regarded by us.

"I inclose another sketch of pillagers taking flight at the approach of the military. After the streets had been cleared, and the dead and wounded removed, on the next day, Monday, and since then, search was made for stolen property. Of this, much has been recovered, and wherever it has been found the holders were at once arrested. A large number of people of the lowest class, of such a character as is always to be found in large cities, and especially in the Levant, are now in prison awaiting sentence. The military, both officers and men, are indignant at the excesses committed by the mob. I will not send you any sketch of the dead, as they lay in the different mortuaries at the hospitals, as the spectacle was too ghastly."

We are indebted to another correspondent for Sketches of the Lighthouse Fort at Alexandria, and of the earthworks and batteries erected on the shore, close to the windmills of Meks. These were only 600 yards distant from the stern of H.M.S. Monarch, but would be of no account whatever in case of hostilities, as the men in the batteries would be exposed to the fire of the ship's Gatling and Nordenfeldt guns. The Lighthouse Fort contains barracks for two thousand men, but its guns are of an inferior kind, mostly cast-iron smooth-bore sixty-four-pounders, with a few rifled guns, and could

be silenced by the fire of one ironclad ship. The other sketches represent the scene in the harbour of Alexandria, at the arrival of the Khedive, Tewfik Pasha, from Cairo, on Tuesday, the 13th, when the British and French naval squadrons, and other foreign ships of war, dressed with flags and fired salutes in honour of his Highness the legitimate ruler of Egypt.

One of our Artist's minor Sketches is a separate view of the lighthouse from the inside of the harbour. To the west of it are a few bare rocks, washed by the sea; and it is by a continuation of these rocks under water, extending still farther to the west, that the entrance to the harbour is narrowed, and rendered so far dangerous to ships entering. The point of land round the lighthouse has been well fortified with batteries, armed with guns in casemates and some *en barbette*.

The following authentic particulars of the harbour defences will be found interesting:—Bearing on the entrance, one battery has five nine-inch muzzle-loading rifled Armstrongs. At the harbour point, three of the same, one bearing on the Monarch, are in readiness. Fort Ada has one heavy ten-inch rifled gun. Some heavy guns are at Kaferillia. Two rifled guns are bearing on H.M.S. Invincible. Inside the harbour there is a host of smooth-bore batteries. All the guns, however, are miserably mounted, and would be silenced by the fleet in half an hour.

We have also this week to publish, with feelings of regret and sympathy, the portraits of two young Englishmen who were among the murdered victims of mob fury at Alexandria on that fatal Sunday afternoon. They were both from Manchester, and engaged in commercial business; they were in joint charge of a stock of cotton goods, worth about £4000, stored in the Manchester House, Place des Consuls, at Alexandria. Mr. Robert James Dobson, who was but twenty years of age, was son of Mr. Robert Dobson, of Manchester, and brother to Mr. John R. Dobson, of the Gresham Shipping House, Bloom-street, in that city. Mr. Reginald John Richardson, who was seven or eight years older, was acting for Mr. Dobson, senior, in his business at Alexandria, and was assisted by the younger gentleman. It appears that they were personally acquainted with some members of the staff of the Eastern Telegraph Company at Alexandria. During the riots on the Marina, an attempt was made by the telegraph officials to secure the shore end of the submarine cable in the harbour from being destroyed or damaged by the mob. This drew upon them a murderous attack; and Mr. Richardson and Mr. Dobson, seeing their friends in danger, gallantly interposed to aid in their defence. They were unhappily struck down, and either killed on the spot, or so much injured by savage blows and wounds as to die shortly afterwards in the hospital. The other Englishmen killed were Dr. H. Ribton, Mr. Pibworth, chief engineer of H.M.S. Superb, and two seamen of H.M.S. Helicon; while Mr. Cookson, the British Consul-General, was severely beaten. Several of the other European victims of this massacre, being Maltese, were British subjects; and our Government will demand full satisfaction. Germans, Italians, Greeks, and one American, were killed in the affray, which cost above fifty lives of foreigners, and as many of the natives. The sketch on our front page was drawn by an eyewitness in the Rue des Scours.

The new Egyptian Ministry has been formed. The President of the Council and Minister for Foreign Affairs is Ragheb Pasha, a Turk, formerly Minister of Finance under the Khedive Ismail, and author of his famous financial project. The Minister for War is Arabi Pasha; and for Finance, Abdelrahman Pasha Rushdi, said to be the son of a renegade Maltese. The Minister for the Interior is Ahmed Rashid Pasha, formerly Sub-Minister of the Interior. To the Ministry of Public Works Mahmud Falaki Pasha, hitherto known as the Astronomer-Royal and as an antiquary, has been appointed; and to that of Justice, Ali Ibrahim Pasha, formerly Judge of the International Court of Appeal, afterwards Minister of Instruction, a respectable but weak man. To the Ministry of Works and Religion, Hassan Pasha Cherei, who held a similar post in the last Ministry, has been nominated; and to that of Public Instruction, Suleiman Pasha Abaza.

The British Consul-General in Egypt, Sir Edward Malet, has been obliged to go to Brindisi for the sake of his health; while Mr. Cookson, the British Consul at Alexandria, is still suffering from the ill-treatment he met with on the 11th; and Mr. Calvert, the Vice-Consul, has resigned. The few English residents still remaining in Alexandria have been warned by the acting Vice-Consul to take up their quarters at the Eastern Telegraph Office, as, at any moment, news coming from Constantinople, whether true or false, might lead to a popular outbreak. The Consuls-General have resolved to decline the proposal for a mixed commission of inquiry respecting the riots of the 11th, but they demand that the Egyptian Government shall punish the offenders.

We have been favoured with the following copy of a telegram from Mr. Anderson to Mr. Edward Easton:—

"Alexandria, June 27, Evening.—Fitzgerald and Blum are in Alexandria. The intimation of the intention to seize us as hostages came from the army and the Notables. Mr. Cornish, the manager of the Alexandria Waterworks Company, refuses to leave. There have been fresh murders of Christians in the Delta villages. Our people are leaving Samahieh, (a farm bought by Mr. Easton from Ragheb Pasha for the Beltim Land and Irrigation Company.) My opinion is that a tragedy is inevitable. I am leaving to-night."

Mr. Edward Easton, of Delahay-street, Westminster, is the engineer for the vast works of irrigation and land reclamation, in different parts of the Delta, in which British and other capital to the amount of three millions sterling is invested; he is also the engineer of the Alexandria Waterworks. Our attention has been drawn to a paragraph in our contemporary, the *Engineer*, upon the subject of the water-supply of Alexandria; and to another statement, which appeared in the *Standard* on Wednesday, relating to the rumour that the Alexandria Waterworks had been taken over by the Egyptian Government. These statements are incorrect, and it is to be regretted that anything should be published upon the subject, at this moment, without more authentic and accurate information. We hope, in a week or two, to be enabled to put before our readers a complete account of those important undertakings, accompanied by an interesting series of Illustrations.

The report that troops are being sent to occupy the Suez Canal, whether true or not, has produced an impression. Arabi Pasha has gone out of his way to tell people that he considers the Canal an international work, and would never think of stopping the traffic.

Thirteen hundred more refugees from Egypt have arrived at Malta, where there are now 2200 lodged in the Lazaretto, and more are expected. Five steamers have arrived at the Piraeus, bringing about 3500 fugitives from Egypt. All these steamers have since returned to Alexandria. The total number of fugitives in Greece up to the present is 7500. The Lord Mayor of London has formed a committee and opened a subscription for the relief of the Maltese refugees. Since June 2 6282 had arrived, 2000 of whom are quite destitute.

The Sultan of Turkey has sent the order of the Medjidieh to Arabi Pasha, in token of approval of his conduct; and the Turkish Government has addressed a fresh Circular to the

Powers, repeating its objections to the European Conference on Egyptian affairs, and annexing two despatches from Dervish Pasha. In one the Turkish Commissioner states that he has obtained the submission of a deputation representing the entire Egyptian army; and in the other he details the result of the meetings of the Council of Ministers, the arrangement arrived at including a free pardon to all implicated in recent events in Egypt. The Circular urges upon the European Powers the desirability of abandoning the Conference. At Constantinople, meanwhile, the Conference has already held three sittings; but the strictest secrecy as to its proceedings is observed.

Preparations are being made at Malta for the embarkation of troops, and the Government of India has received communications from the Home authorities with respect to the dispatch of troops from India to Egypt. A force of Marines and of Royal Marine Artillery is about being embarked for Malta. Large quantities of arms and ammunition are also being shipped.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY.

Under this title it is proposed to say a few words, week by week, on the uppermost City topics. We do not desire, however, to be regarded as setting up as a guide or monitor on such matters, though it is not intended altogether to withhold warnings or exposure from the fear of giving offence. We take it for granted that the bulk of our readers are more or less concerned in investments, and shall endeavour, by exposition and record, to keep them informed on the main points of interest, that they may at least have the means of judgment.

Perhaps the chief cause of anxiety among investors at present is the Egyptian crisis. Upon repeated assurances from the English and French Governments, very important sums of money have within recent years been retained in or sent to Egypt. One set of investors lent to the State, another set undertook public works, and another set embarked upon mercantile operations. The intrusion of Arabi and his military followers has been followed by events which decreased the value of even the most secure Egyptian investments by quite 25 per cent; while a variety of miscellaneous investments have been more seriously injured, some beyond all chance of recovery. The holders of Egyptian securities recall with alarm what happened to Turkish bonds, and they ask themselves if it is not better to face the present loss and "get out" of Egyptian without further delay? It is difficult to meet such inquiries; but unless we can bring ourselves to the conclusion that the Western Powers, and England more particularly, could abandon Egypt and the Suez Canal, it is impossible to see the wisdom of selling out of Egyptian at the present reduced prices. It is, however, made quite clear by recent events that Egyptian Stocks do not possess the degree of guarantee from the "Anglo-French control" which it was assumed they had. That being so, a permanently lower level of prices, as compared with that of, say, a year back, would be inevitable. It should not, moreover, be lost sight of that buyers of Egyptian Stocks, even at the highest prices, have all along had a rate of interest greatly in excess of what is derivable from English or Indian Government securities, or even the best railway securities. That higher rate was just the measure of the risk which was assumed to be incurred, and now we see that the provision for accidents was most opportune. There is, however, but little satisfaction for the sufferers in this.

But this week it has not only been Egyptian securities which have seriously declined. Consols, the best railway securities, and the more marketable descriptions, have generally given way. Permanent holders need not, however, regard this movement with anxiety. It is due to political uneasiness, in part, and to another extent it is the result of the losses among speculative holders or dabblers in Egyptian securities. If an operator has an account open in Egyptian on which there is a great loss, he has most likely to sell railway or any other stock to make good that loss; and, if he is speculating in several directions, and is losing in one of them, his broker may have to close all rather than continue the risk. Thus the area of depreciation is widened, and every fall makes yet further sales necessary. It is not reasonable to suppose that Consols, London and North-Western, and other high-class stocks are not worth as much this week as they were a month ago; and, apart from the Egyptian crisis, it seems likely that, with the turn of the half-year, there will be some rebound in the prices of undoubted securities.

The story of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company during the first year of its existence is a remarkable one, and the effect of what is being done is exciting the notice of both America and Europe, for Canada has virgin corn lands enough to meet all the foreign requirements of Europe, and we may expect to hear little more of American grain "corners." In the just completed first year, the company built and acquired 857 miles of road. This summer the Canadian Government have to complete and transfer to the company 300 miles, while the company themselves have let contracts for the construction of 769 miles before winter sets in. By the fall, therefore, there should be 1800 miles in operation. Of the land on either side of the line not reserved for school and other purposes, about 750,000 acres have been sold during the past six months, chiefly in lots of 160 acres, and to immigrants. Rapid sales of land are not, however, to be wondered at, when we consider that the price is 10s. per acre, subject to a return of 5s. per acre for all that is cultivated within a given number of years.

T. S.

The seventy-sixth anniversary festival dinner in aid of the Licensed Victuallers' School was held at the Crystal Palace on Tuesday evening, under the presidency of Mr. Thomas Board, M.P. The company numbered about 700 guests. There are at present 203 children maintained and educated in the school, the largest number there has been since its foundation. On quitting the school apprenticeship fees are paid, and many of the scholars have attained to responsible positions in life. Subscriptions and donations were announced to £4700.

The sale of the second portion of the great collection of pictures and works of decorative art belonging to the Duke of Hamilton, and brought from Hamilton Palace, in Scotland, was conducted by Messrs. Christie, Manson, and Woods, at their rooms in King-street, St. James's-square, on Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday last. The amount realised on the first day was £26,802; the second day, £30,301; and the third day, £31,532. On Saturday, many fine pictures by the Italian masters were sold; and six of these, good examples of Titian, Tintoretto, Andrea Mantegna, and Botticelli, were bought for the National Gallery, by Mr. Burton, the Director, and by two of the trustees, Mr. Howard and Mr. Gregory, at very moderate prices. We shall give some further illustrations of this collection, and of Hamilton Palace.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

At the Lyceum last Saturday, the twenty-fourth ult., took place the hundredth performance of "Romeo and Juliet," as it is interpreted by Mr. Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry, and under its existing conditions of hitherto unequalled splendour and refined taste in scenic embellishment, costume, decoration, and stage management. The "event" celebrated was a "double" one; not only was the performance the "century" of the tragedy at the Lyceum, but it was for the benefit of Miss Ellen Terry, the gifted actress, who is so winning, so graceful, so sympathetic, so fascinating, that were Pope yet among us he might revive, in praise of the Belinda of our day, the beautiful machinery of the Rosicrucian legend, and sing—

Fairest of mortals, thou distinguish'd care
Of thousand bright Inhabitants of Air!
If e'er one vision touch'd thy infant thought
Of all the Nurse and all the Priest have taught
Of airy Elves by moonlight shadows seen,
The silver token and the circled green,
Of virgins visited by Angel powers,
With golden crowns and wreaths of heav'nly flow'rs
Hear and believe! thy own importance know,
Nor bound thy narrow views to things below.

Surely, Mr. John Ryder holds that acting cannot be taught; and yet I cannot help thinking that it must be the sylphs and elves of the Rosicrucian legend that taught Ellen Terry to be so very fairylike in the gracefulness of her gesture and the sweetness of her speech.

On Sunday the stage of the Lyceum assumed the guise of a splendid banqueting-hall, and Mr. Irving entertained nearly a hundred of his friends at dinner. The assembly was thoroughly representative of the "Rank and Talent of the Time," and there may be no indiscretion in recalling, among the distinguished persons who were met to do honour to a typically English actor, the names of the Earl of Lytton, the Lord Mayor, Sir John Whittaker Ellis, Admiral Carr-Glyn, Baron H. de Worms, M.P.; the Royal Academicians Alma Tadema and W. O. Frith, Sir Julius Benedict, Mr. Edmund Yates, Dr. W. H. Russell, Mr. Edward Lawson, Mr. Hardman, Mr. Arthur Lewis, Mr. Pigott (the Licenser of Plays), Mr. Dion Boucicault, Mr. Edward Dicey, Mr. J. M. Whistler, Sir John Monckton, Dr. Quain, Mr. Escott, Mr. Edward Clarke, Q.C., M.P., Mr. H. Edwards, M.P., Mr. J. Hollingshead, Mr. Clement Scott, Mr. Palgrave Simpson, Mr. Dutton Cooke, Mr. Smalley, and Captain Richard Burton, the famous traveller. So the painters, and the musicians, and the M.P.'s, the managers, the men of letters, and the African explorers had, emphatically speaking, "a good time" of it. The "flies" were masked by cunningly-disposed draperies; the "wings" were shut in by ingeniously-placed "flats;" the proscenium was divided from the auditorium by a beautiful screen of greenery, through which could be faintly discerned the coloured lamps, which, at intervals, marked the tiers of boxes, and "through the house gave glimmering light;" and an invisible band of performers discoursed the strains of sweet but subdued melody during the entertainment. The after-dinner speaking was as good as the dinner itself: by which I mean that both were superb. The speech of Lord Lytton, indeed, in proposing the health of the chairman, was really a classical oration of the highest class—a masterpiece of elocution, elegant, eloquent, and graceful. Irving's whole self spoke in his address in reply: it was replete with the hearty, generous, earnest, poetic spirit of the man, tender and touching, when he dwelt on the friends he had mustered around him; stern and aggressive only when he vindicated the cause of the art which he loves so well, and of which he is so consummate a professor. After him arose my Lord Mayor; and right ably and cordially did the Right Honourable Sir John Whittaker Ellis, Bart., cheeriest and most indefatigable of modern Chief Magistrates, address himself to speech. And then, it being close on the 'witching hour of night, and unmindful of the poetical gent in the *World*, who sneered at me because I deprecated the keeping of late hours, I "went home to bed." If you had to rise at a quarter to eight every morning, my poetical friend, and read seven daily papers while you were having your breakfast, you also might recognise the expediency of going home to bed at a comparatively early hour. I venture to conjecture that the revels at the Lyceum were prolonged until a rather late one. There was a small crowd gathered outside; and under the portico of the theatre a worthy gentleman in corduroy asked me "Wot Toole and the Nobs was a doin' with Mr. Hirving hinside?" I answered that they were holding a *Midnight Meeting*. He rejoined that Toole "looked a sight too jolly for that." Upon which I hailed a hansom cab; and my worthy, albeit unknown friend disappeared into the Immensities.

I went on Monday to the Adelphi to see the first performance, since his return to the country where he received so cordial a welcome and such careful appreciation last year, of Mr. Edwin Booth in Lord Lytton's play of "Richelieu." As I hope to see Mr. Booth in many more characters, Shakspearian and otherwise, before he returns to the States again, my notice of him in the part originated by William Charles Macready need not be very extended. Long "screeds" of prose have appeared this week in some of the papers concerning this particular performance; and one distinguished critic expresses the opinion that Mr. Edwin Booth has considerably "improved" in his rendering of Richelieu since he was last among us. To my mind, the superb impersonation of Richelieu as I saw it at the Princess's, under the Walter Gooch management, was scarcely susceptible of improvement; but it may be that the distinguished critic did not study the Richelieu of 1881 quite so attentively as he did the one of 1882. As a matter of fact, the gifted son of the English tragedian, Junius Brutus Booth, who (Edwin) was born at Baltimore, in the State of Maryland, in 1833, began his dramatic career in right earnest, in the part of Richard III., in 1851. Richelieu was possibly one of his early assumptions; but, granting that he has been playing it only for the last fifteen or twenty years, he must have arrived long ago at a settled conception of and insight into the character, and determined in his mind on a definite standpoint. The only fault that I have ever been able to find in the Richelieu of Mr. Edwin Booth is that he makes the terrible Armand Du Plessis far too benevolent and humane a character. He is a father to Julie de Mortemar; he is the generous and placable protector of Adrian de Mauprat; he is the kindly patron of Friar Joseph, and the munificent benefactor of the *petit clerc* François. The Richelieu of history—the Richelieu who consolidated and maintained his power by drenching France with the best blood of her nobles—the Richelieu who, when he was dying of an agonising malady, caused the boat in which was the captive Cing Mars, himself also condemned to death, to be towed after the barge containing the Cardinal and his suite, descending the Rhone from Tarascon to Lyons—seems to have been a wholly treacherous, cruel, and inexorable personage, whose only "redeeming vices" (as a late Prime Minister might have said) were his insatiable vanity and his scandalous profligacy. It may be urged that for the unhistorical view of Richelieu presented in the drama, the dramatist and not Mr. Booth should be held responsible; but my contention is that the American tragedian's kindly nature and sympathetic temperament lead him to insist too strongly

on the lovable portion of the stage (not by any means the real) Richelieu's character, and to bring out in higher relief the Mæcenas, the patron of merit, the benevolent matchmaker, the reconciler of lovers' quarrels, than he gives to the fraud, the meanness, the duplicity, and the bloodthirstiness of the unscrupulous intriguer who, at the age of twenty-two, forged documents to show that he was twenty-four, and, on the strength of a fictitious certificate, swindled Paul V. out of a bishopric, and afterwards had the impudence to ask the Pontiff for absolution for the lies which he had told. "This young Bishop," quoth Pope Paul, "is very clever, but he will one day prove to be a great rascal." Now and again Mr. Booth rises to the fullest height of the bad majesty which undeniably formed part of Richelieu's character, and his invocation of the "Curse of Rome" on the myrmidons of Louis XIII. was really terrible. In his elocution there was surely no room for improvement. It is simply perfect in its distinctness, its balance, and its euphony. The softest whisper of this admirably scholar-like actor is as audible as his loudest utterance. His byplay and facial expression are wonderful illustrations of careful study of the idiosyncrasies of such an aged statesman as Mr. Booth conceives Richelieu to have been—merciless to his foes, but in his private life, bounteous, amiable, and *bon enfant*. It is absurd to speak of this admirable tragedian's Richelieu as "conventional." I can remember all the conspicuous Richelieus since Macready's time; and Mr. Booth's does not, in the slightest degree, resemble any Richelieu that I have seen. As a player of Shakspearian parts he is indeed "conventional;" but only in so far as he adheres to the glorious and immutable conventions of classic elocution in the delivery of classical blank verse.

Mr. Booth was creditably supported. Mr. Eben Plympton (likewise from the United States, I surmise) was forcible, and at times pathetic, as Adrian de Mauprat. He was slightly unequal, and manifestly nervous (this being his first appearance in London); but he will improve, I doubt it not, on acquaintance. Mr. E. H. Brooke was thoroughly satisfactory as the unmitigated villain Baradas; and Mr. Lin Rayne amusingly supple as Clermont. Mr. Robert Pateman was duly stolid and as duly subservient as Friar Joseph; and Mr. William Younge showed boyish impetuosity as François, although a little stronger *physique* would do his interpretation of the part no harm. Miss Bella Pateman was a graceful, dignified, and impassioned Julie de Mortemar; and the excellent presence and quiet ease of Miss Ellen Meyrick lent considerable interest to the normally unimportant part of Marion de Lorme, who is described in the playbill as "a spy in Richelieu's service." Marion was a great deal more than a spy.

G. A. S.

MUSIC.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.

The specialty of last week was the first performance this season of Auber's "Fra Diavolo," with Madame Pauline Lucca as Zerlina, her charming impersonation of which character was also a feature in former seasons; and it has lost none of its excellence, as was proved on this recent occasion, when its vocal and dramatic requirements were admirably realised. The couplets, "Quell' uomo," were given with true appreciation of the terror inspired by the renown of the bandit chief; and the coquettish music and action of Zerlina at her toilette-table, in the bed-room scene, were charmingly rendered; self-consciousness and pert rusticity having been indicated without losing sight of refinement and grace. M. Lestellier, as Fra Diavolo, sang with much effect in the barcarolle, "Agnewe la Zitella" (which was encored), and in the scena in the last act in which the attractions of a brigand's life are narrated. Signor Scolara as Lord Coburg, the English tourist, did not—as some representatives of the part have done—err on the side of demonstrative buffoonery; Lady Coburg was rather too tamely personified by Mdlle. Lonati, and the pair of bandits, Giacomo and Beppo, were effectively impersonated by M. Dauphin and Signor Guerini; the latter of whom, however, made his part somewhat too much of a simpleton.

This week's announcements have consisted of operas recently given—the next specialty being the production, on July 4, of M. Lenepveu's "Velleda," with Madame Adelina Patti in the principal character.

GERMAN OPERA.

The performances at Drury Lane Theatre ended yesterday (Friday) evening with a repetition of "Die Meistersinger." The season began on May 18, and has been an active one, having included the production of Wagner's "Lohengrin," "Der Fliegende Hollander," "Tannhäuser," "Die Meistersinger," and "Tristan und Isolde," all for the first time in German in this country; the two last for the first time on the stage here in any shape. Beethoven's "Fidelio" and Weber's "Euryanthe" have also been given, and more frequent repetitions of these would have been welcome, in lieu of some of the Wagnerian representations. In the later performances of "Fidelio" the character of Leonora was transferred to Fräulein M. Brandt, who was a very efficient representative thereof.

The excellence of the artists, the orchestra, and the chorus has been recognised in noticing the various performances. Herr Richter's conducting, Herr Armbruster's superintendence of the chorus, and Herren Franke's and Pollini's business management have been valuable features in the arrangements. In next year's repetition of the scheme it is to be hoped that Wagner's music may be somewhat more sparingly administered.

We referred last week briefly to the French Musical Festival at the Royal Albert Hall. The choral singing took place in the large hall, the instrumental performances having been given in the concert-rooms in the presence of the jurors. Seventy-four societies, varying in number from sixteen to seventy members, were accompanied by delegates from other societies, making a total of nearly 2000 executants. Each society played or sang two pieces of music chosen by the committee and one piece of music selected by the society competing. The jurors included Sir J. Benedict, Sir H. Oakeley, Sir F. Ouseley, Sir R. Stewart, Mr. F. H. Cowen, M. Dubois, Signor Garcia, Mr. W. Kuhe, Mr. H. Leslie, M. Lindheim, Signor Mattei, Mr. Brinley Richards, Professor Wylde, and many others. A concert in connection with the festival was given on Tuesday evening, supported by the principal artistes from the Grand Opera and the Conservatoire de Paris and the various societies. Comte d'Aunay, First Secretary of the French Embassy, distributed the prizes and decorations on the second evening.

The symphony concerts at St. James's Hall, conducted by Mr. Charles Hallé, closed their season on Thursday week with a performance of Beethoven's great Mass ("Missa Solemnis") in D, previous to which his symphony in C minor was very finely rendered. The mass was well given in most respects, the soprano solos having been finely sung by Madame Albani, with whom were associated Miss Orridge, Mr. W. Shakespeare, and Mr. F. King. A series of similar concerts is to be given in the autumn, and another during next April, May, and June.

Madame Christine Nilsson's morning concert at St. James's Hall, yesterday (Friday) week, was successful in an artistic

sense, and it is to be hoped also financially—the purpose having been to aid the funds of the English Church in Paris (Rue d'Aguesseau). The concert-giver sang, with fine effect, the Jewel song from "Faust," a Swedish national melody, and in the duet "La luna" (from "Mefistofele") associated with Madame Trebelli, and in the "Miserere" (from "Il Trovatore") with Mr. Maas. Madame Trebelli and other well-known artists contributed to the programme, which included solos by M. Musin (violin) and Mr. Cusins (piano-forte), and some clever performances by the "Bijou Drawing-room orchestra."

Mr. Darcy Ferris gave (by permission of Lord and Lady Edward Spencer Churchill) a matinée musicale at 24, Manchester-square on Saturday last; and the concert of Signor Ria (vocalist) took place at the Marlborough Rooms in the afternoon.

The ninth and last of the fifth series of Richter concerts took place at St. James's Hall on Monday evening, the climax of the programme and of the season having been Beethoven's choral symphony; the performance of which was admirable in every respect; the vocal solos having been finely rendered by Frau Pescika-Leutner, Fräulein M. Brandt, Herr Winkelmann, and Herr Gura. Gade's overture "Nachlänge von Ossian" opened the concert, which also included Mr. Dannreuther's skilful execution of Liszt's second pianoforte concerto (in A). Herr Richter conducted with his well-known skill, and was enthusiastically received. The resumption of these concerts next year will be looked for with much interest.

Fräulein M. Eissler (violinist), and Fräulein E. Eissler (pianiste), gave a concert on Monday evening at the Royal Academy of Music.

Mr. Charles Hallé completed his series of eight chamber-music concerts at the Grosvenor Gallery on Wednesday afternoon with an interesting selection, including Beethoven's great Pianoforte Trio in B flat, Schubert's Solo Fantasia in C, and other classical pieces.

Miss Alice Sydney Burnett, the Australian pianiste, gave a concert at St. James's Hall on Wednesday evening; and Herr Lehmkrey gave his second pianoforte recital at St. James's Hall new room the same evening. Madame Dukas gave an evening concert at Steinway Hall on Thursday; and Mr. Harvey Lohr (pianist) gave an evening concert at the Royal Academy of Music on that evening.

The second of this year's series of subscription concerts of Madame Sainton-Dolby's Vocal Academy took place at Steinway Hall on Thursday afternoon, the programme having consisted of a varied selection of vocal music, sacred and secular.

Of the second of this season's concerts of the London Musical Society, at St. James's Hall on Thursday evening, we must speak next week. The programme included Hoffmann's dramatic cantata, "Cinderella," and other interesting features.

Attractive concerts are announced for this (Saturday) afternoon at the Royal Albert Hall and the Floral Hall; the former including performances by Madame Christine Nilsson and other eminent vocalists, the latter being supported by the principal artists of the Royal Italian Opera.

Joachim Raff—whose death recently occurred at Frankfurt—was one of the most remarkable musicians of the day, his numerous compositions including works in almost every form, some of which—especially his ten symphonies—are of great excellence.

Madame Christine Nilsson has recently signed a contract with Mr. Henry E. Abbey for a concert tour in the United States and Canada. The prima donna will sail for America early in October, and will make her first appearance in Boston, Massachusetts, about Nov. 1 next. Madame Nilsson is now on a visit to their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Albany at Claremont.

The arrangements for the triennial musical festival at Bristol in October next are now nearly completed. The choir has been considerably recruited since the last festival, and working hard in the preparation of Beethoven's Mass in D. The committee have determined also to produce Gounod's "Redemption," the oratorio written expressly for the forthcoming Birmingham Festival in August. Another novelty will be "Jason and Medea," a work which Mr. Mackenzie (the composer of a cantata performed at the last Worcester Festival) has been commissioned to write for the Bristol Festival Society; Rossini's "Moses in Egypt," "The Messiah," and "Elijah," will be included in the programme, with Haydn's "Spring" (from his "Creation"), and Dr. Wesley's "Praise of Music," and other works. Mr. Charles Hallé's band has again been engaged, and Mr. Hallé will conduct, as before. The festival committee have already secured the services of Mesdames Albani, Patey, and Trebelli, Mr. Maas, Mr. Santley, Mr. E. Lloyd, and Mr. Hilton. An engagement has been offered to Madame Nilsson.

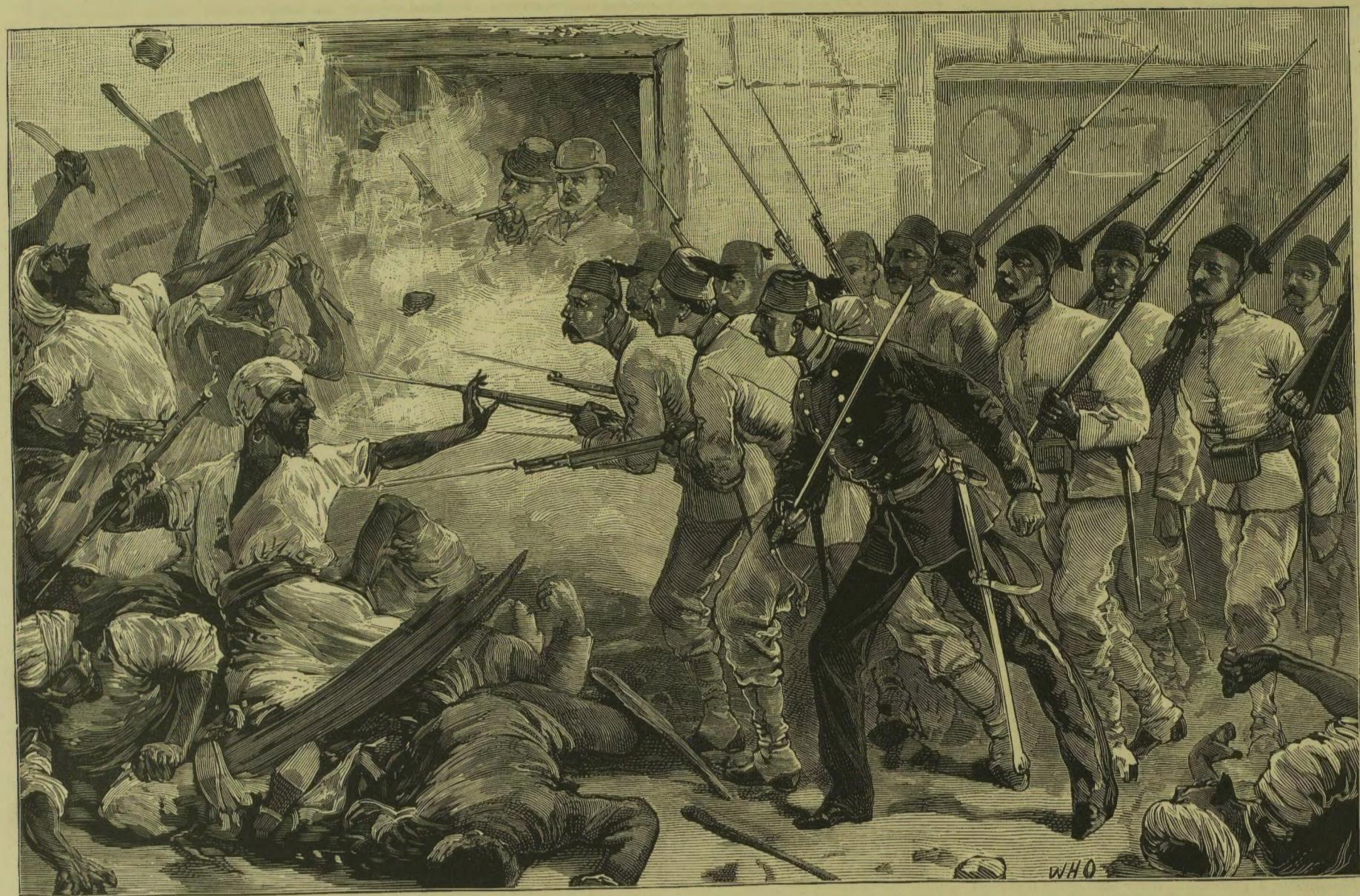
At a congregation held yester lay week at Cambridge (the last of the term), the application from University College, Nottingham, for affiliation to the University was agreed to. Some regulations for the inner management of the University were also adopted.

In London last week 2398 births and 1387 deaths were registered. The deaths included 9 from smallpox, 62 from measles, 36 from scarlet fever, 19 from diphtheria, 85 from whooping-cough, 1 from typhus fever, 7 from enteric fever, 2 from ill-defined forms of continued fever, 32 from diarrhoea and dysentery, 2 from simple cholera. In Greater London, 3018 births and 1658 deaths were registered.

Old Boys' Day was celebrated this year at Blundell's School, Tiverton, at the new school buildings which have lately been completed. The Bishop of Exeter, himself an old Blundellian, preached the anniversary sermon at St. Peter's Church yesterday week, and presided at the annual dinner, at which upwards of sixty old boys were present. Last Saturday was speech day at Blundell's School, and the Earl of Devon distributed the prizes, congratulating the school on the good work that it was doing, as shown by the list of honours gained in the past year.

Earl Spencer, replying to an address presented to him by the Irish Presbyterian body, said that hopeful signs of returning confidence were showing themselves among those connected with the material interests of Ireland, and he expressed his conviction that in the struggle which was being waged the cause of law and order would ultimately prevail. Several serious outrages are reported from Ireland. A bailiff's house has been set on fire after his daughter had been attacked and left insensible; a constabulary pensioner has been shot, and is not expected to recover; a farmer, returning from a fair, has been shot, but not very seriously injured; a bailiff in charge of a farm has been dragged out and shot in the legs; and a daring raid for arms is reported. On Monday, a band of men undisguised, and carrying revolvers, entered the house of Captain Costelloe, of Edmundstown, near Boyle, and, having shot a bull-dog, and tied the servants with ropes, carried off all the arms they could find.

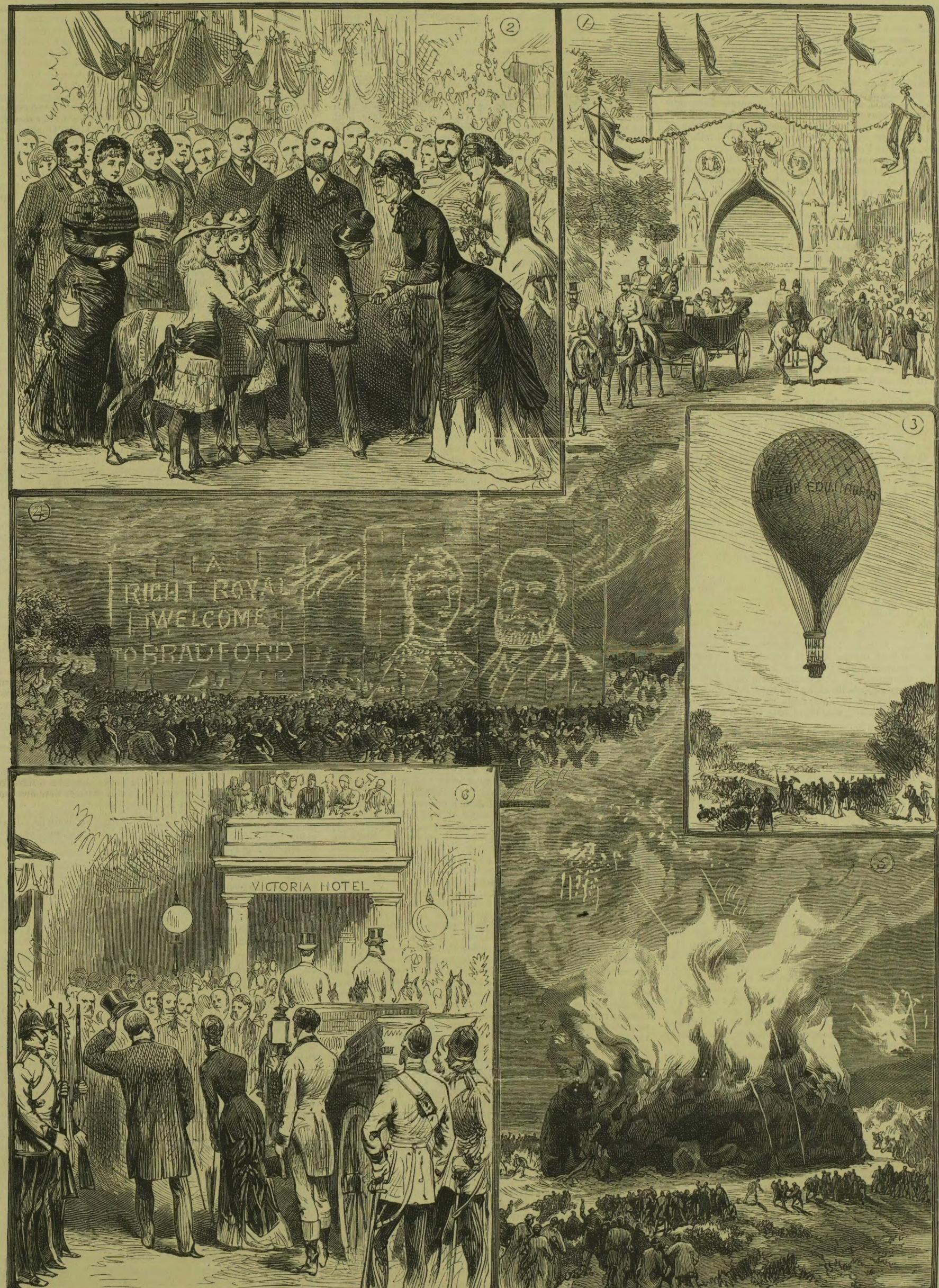
THE CRISIS IN EGYPT.



THE MILITARY CLEARING THE STREETS OF ALEXANDRIA, SUNDAY, JUNE 11.



FLIGHT OF PILLAGERS AT ALEXANDRIA ON APPROACH OF MILITARY: SOLDIER, WITH TELEGRAMS FOR GOVERNOR, FORCING HIS WAY THROUGH.



1. Triumphal Arch on the road from Saltaire.
4. Fireworks in Lister Park.

2. The Prince and Princess at the Bazaar.
5. A Bonfire on the hill.

3. Ascent of the Balloon.
6. Their Royal Highnesses leaving Bradford: Bowing to Mrs. Langtry.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, June 27.

A visit to the fair of Neuilly is about the only distraction that the Parisians now have. It begins at the Porte Maillot, and consists of about a mile and a half of booths and caravans, the menageries of Bidel and Pezon, the tent of the wrestler Marseille, the Corvi circus, theatres, fandangos, steam roundabouts, torpedo women, giantesses, dwarfs, bearded sirens, mirlitons, electric barrel organs—a strange medley of progress and primitiveness. A curious instance of the conservativeness of the French is the persistent popularity of these fairs. On New-Year's Day, and on the occasion of the national fête, the mountebanks invade the streets of the very heart of the city. The ham fair and the gingerbread fair occupy in their season two important boulevards. After having been suppressed for some years, the fêtes of the suburban communes have now been revived, and the brilliancy of the fairs of Neuilly and Saint-Cloud, and of the "fête des Loges," in the forest of Saint Germain, is greater than ever. It must be admitted, to their credit, that the French are easily amused.

The book-shops are being overwhelmed with memoirs, souvenirs, correspondence, revelations: Memoirs of Lucien Bonaparte, memoirs of Samson, memoirs of the Marquis de Sources, souvenirs of M. de Pontmartin, souvenirs of M. Maxime du Camp, correspondence of Rachel, correspondence of George Sand, memoir on the Luxembourg affair by M. Rothan, souvenirs by M. Renan in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, letters of Mérimée, of Madame de Rémusat, of the abbé Galiani, new letters and documents about "La Jeunesse de Madame d'Épinay." Soon the eighteenth and the nineteenth century will have no secrets for us; we shall know all the little facts, all the little jealousies, intrigues, and anecdotes that make real history. We thought that we knew everything that was to be known about Parisian life in the reign of Louis XIV. No; the Marquis de Sources, holding a place between Dangeau and Saint Simon, has still much to tell us. His memoirs, now published for the first time, are to make a dozen volumes, full of gossip and anecdote. As regards the second volume of George Sand's correspondence, it can hardly be considered either as interesting or edifying. What is whispered in the ear does not always gain by being cried on the house-tops.

While posthumous memoirs are gradually admitting us to the secrets of the past, the secrets of yesterday are printed today in a dozen forms, destined to become chapters in books of anecdotic history like Jules Claretie's "Vie à Paris," Victor Champier's "Année Artistique," Paul Endel's chronicles of the Hôtel Drouot, Noel and Stoullig's "Annales du Théâtre et de la Musique," Etincelle's "Carnet d'un Mondain," &c. Future historians of Parisian life and manners will have their material prepared to their hand, and that, too, in abundance.

One of the phenomena of Parisian life which would deserve a place in the "Carnet d'un Mondain" is Anglo-mania. Before the Revolution, Sébastien Mercier, in his "Tableau de Paris," remarked the imitation of English habits, the introduction of punch and jockeys, Ducis's adaptations of Shakespearean scenes, "magasins anglais," and finally the "Fat à l'Angloise." It was the fashion then, as it is now, to copy the English in their dress. At the present day everything English is "chic." It is "chic" to have an English tailor, to have English servants, English horses, English carriages. "Le coaching" is the height of high tone; "le lawn-tennis" is the fashionable game; "le garden-party" is the acme of nobbiness. English stiffs, English neckties, English umbrellas, English novels, English science, Darwinism, Spencerism, Mallockism, are held in the highest regard. The favourite hat is "le Devonshire," and the newest morning gown is "la matinée Miss Greenaway." Thus is the truth once more illustrated that history repeats itself, and so the "fat à l'angloise" whom Mercier ridiculed in 1782, finds an equivalent in the "gommeux à l'anglaise" who represents the pink of fashion in 1882.

The praise of Paris is a chord so assiduously struck, both by native and foreign writers, that it sometimes ends by becoming irritating to the ear. Paris, the city of light, the incomparable city, the centre of the universe, the brain of humanity—such are the encomiums lavished on the city by its Balzaacs and its Hugos. A waxwork show is opened, and a critic, whose word is authoritative, tells us that in Paris, where art forms part of manners, such an exhibition must have high artistic pretensions; for the Parisians, unlike the Londoners, will not be content with the coarse productions of mediocrity. The waxwork show in question, the Musée Grévin, is, in point of fact, a poor affair. Nevertheless, the critic is right when he says that with the Parisians art forms part of manners. Artistic questions do, undoubtedly, occupy a larger share of public attention than they do elsewhere, and the interest in art matters is spread over all ranks of society. The Salon, for instance, is visited and discussed by people of all classes; all the journals publish long series of critical articles on it; even the most proletarian journals publish reproductions of the striking pictures. It would be interesting to compare the statistics of the Salon with the statistics of the Royal Academy or any other similar exhibition. This year the Salon was visited by 564,933 persons in the course of six weeks. Of this number 269,933 were paying entries, the rest, 295,000, were free entries. The greatest number of visitors registered on one day was 43,300 on Sunday, May 14, a free day. The receipts of the Salon of 1882 were 386,266f.; the total expenses, 180,000f. The Society of Artists, therefore, acquires a net profit of 206,266f.

The deputies have spent the whole week in discussing an important detail in the scheme of judicial reform—namely, the formula of the oath and the presence of religious emblems in the law courts. The free-thinkers finally had the upper hand, and the amendment of M. Jules Roche was adopted by 339 votes against 110, establishing the formula as follows:—"On my honour and my conscience I swear." The second amendment of M. Jules Roche, prohibiting the placing of the crucifix or of other religious emblems in the law courts, was adopted by 210 against 107.

In the Egyptian question it is very difficult to define the rôle of France. The general opinion of the press, after the perusal of the last Yellow Book, is that that rôle should be one of prudent reserve. If this be so, M. de Freycinet is the right man in the right place. His reserve is indeed extraordinary. Yesterday, in reply to a series of questions put by M. Lockroy, M. de Freycinet replied that he knew nothing about the preparations of England, "preparations which in her sovereignty England had a right to make;" and as to M. Lockroy's other questions, he did not wish to say anything, whether the facts were true or false. This strange declaration on the part of the "white mouse," as the Premier is called, has left the Chamber and the Press in a state of stupefaction.

Auguste François Biard, a painter who enjoyed great celebrity in the days of Louis Philippe, died last week at Fontainebleau, at the age of eighty-four. The famous dog and game-piece painter, Jadin, died at Paris last Saturday, at the age of seventy-seven. Under the Second Empire Jadin had the title of "Peintre de la vénérerie."

THE ROYAL VISIT TO BRADFORD.

The visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Saltaire, near Bradford, where their Royal Highnesses were the guests of Mr. Titus Salt, at Milner Field, his mansion in the Aire Valley or Airedale, came to an end last Saturday. The Prince and Princess, on the Friday, went to Bradford to open the new Technical School, which has been built at a cost of £30,000, and which was described in our last week's publication, accompanied by a number of Illustrations of the town and neighbourhood, including Sir Titus Salt's great factory village of Saltaire. The municipality and whole population of Bradford, joined by thousands of people from other towns of the West Riding, met their Royal Highnesses with a hearty Yorkshire welcome; and no cost had been spared in the way of decoration. There were eight or nine triumphal arches on the road from Saltaire, at Lister Park, and through the town of Bradford, to the Technical School, hundreds of flags and banners and Venetian masts with pennons gay. The Prince and Princess, with their host and hostess of Saltaire and a company of distinguished guests, set forth at half-past eleven o'clock, favoured with the finest weather. The Royal party, who were escorted by the 2nd West Yorkshire Yeomanry Cavalry, reached the point dividing the Shipley district from Bradford a few minutes before twelve o'clock. In the carriages accompanying the Prince and Princess from Saltaire were the High Sheriff of Yorkshire (Sir Henry D. Ingilby) and Lady Ingilby, the Lord Lieutenant (Earl Fitzwilliam) and Countess Fitzwilliam, the Earl and Countess of Bective and Lady Olivia Taylor, Lieutenant-Colonel Clarke, Lady Suffield, the Hon. and Rev. P. Yorke Savile, Sir Philip Cunliffe-Owen, Mr. Christopher Sykes, M.P., Mr. and Mrs. Titus Salt, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Salt, Mr. George Salt, Mr. Charles Stead (chairman of the Shipley Local Board) and Mrs. and Miss Stead.

The Mayor and Corporation of Bradford, with several members of Parliament and others invited to join them in welcoming the Prince and Princess, set out in carriages for the boundary line on the Keighley Road at half-past ten o'clock. Among those in waiting at this point were Major-General Cameron, C.B., commanding the Northern Division, with his aide-de-camp, Captain Churchill; Colonel Wilkes, Assistant-Adjutant and Quartermaster-General; Colonel the Hon. C. W. Thesiger, Inspecting Officer for Auxiliary Cavalry; Sir H. Edwards, Bart., C.B., Colonel of the 2nd West Yorkshire Yeomanry; the Lord Mayor of London and the Lady Mayoress, the Lord Mayor of Dublin and the Lady Mayoress, the Right Hon. W. E. Forster, M.P., and Mrs. Forster, Mr. Arnold Forster, Mr. Alfred Illingworth, M.P., Sir Matthew Wilson, M.P., Mr. Isaac Holden, M.P., the members of the Royal Commission on Technical Education, Mr. Henry Mitchell, President of the Bradford Technical School, the Rev. A. Child, and the Master and other members of the City of London Clothworkers' Company.

Their Royal Highnesses, after driving a few hundred yards within the borough, turned into Lister Park, and there waited a little while until a procession of considerable proportions, including a number of local friendly and trade societies, had been formed. The progress from the park along Manningham-road and into the more thickly-populated parts of the town was hailed by the enthusiastic cheering of the people who crowded behind the barriers, at the windows, on stands, and on the roofs. Arriving in front of the Townhall, the Prince and Princess of Wales and suite alighted and took up a position on the handsome dais at the foot of the steps leading into the building. There the Mayoress was presented to their Royal Highnesses, and then the Mayor's little daughter, Miss Annie Hill, handed to the Princess a bouquet, which her Royal Highness graciously accepted. The Recorder of the borough, Mr. G. Bruce, read an address of welcome, which the Mayor presented to the Prince on behalf of the Corporation. His Royal Highness made a suitable reply, and next received from Sir Henry Edwards, Provincial Grand Master of the Freemasons, an address on behalf of the seven Masonic Lodges in the Bradford district. The Royal visitors, after waiting a few moments till the scene had been photographed, resumed their journey to the Technical School, half a mile from the Townhall, passing on the way under a triumphal arch, built in imitation of a Norman barbican, half a dozen "knights of old" standing befit in mail and sword in hand beside the portcullis, while others stood on the embrasures tower, their helmets glittering in the sun. On alighting at the gateway of the Technical School their Royal Highnesses were received by Sir H. W. Ripley, and the Princess was presented with a handsome bouquet by the Hon. Olivia Taylor (daughter of the Earl and Countess of Bective). A golden key was presented by Sir H. W. Ripley to the Prince of Wales, who bowed in acknowledgment. The door was then opened, and the Royal party and guests passed in amid cheering. A brilliant company assembled in the Lecture Hall of the Institution, where the ceremony of opening the school was to be performed. The President (Mr. H. Mitchell) presented to his Royal Highness an address of welcome. The Prince of Wales spoke in reply, expressing his interest in the object of the institution, which was one in which, he felt assured, his lamented father, the late Prince Consort, would have felt especial interest. His Royal Highness then declared the school open; the National Anthem was sung, three cheers were given for the Queen, and, on the invitation of the President, the company adjourned to the annexe for luncheon, to which nearly eight hundred guests sat down. After the health of the Queen had been drunk, the toast of "The Prince and Princess of Wales and the other Members of the Royal Family" was duly honoured. His Royal Highness acknowledged this toast in another speech referring to the manufacturing and trading interests of Bradford, and to the advantages of technical, scientific, and practical education. Sir Frederick Bramwell and the Right Hon. W. E. Forster were among the other speakers. The Prince and Princess were heartily cheered on their leaving Bradford to return to Saltaire. They quitted that place next morning, and attended a bazaar in aid of the Church Institute, at St. George's Hall, Bradford; after which they travelled back to London, having enjoyed the most cordial demonstrations of public regard in the West Riding of Yorkshire.

The street decorations of Bradford, and those of the Technical School, were furnished by Messrs. J. Defries and Sons, of Hounds-ditch, London, who also contributed some of the most attractive objects in the Exhibition opened there. Mr. James Pain, of Walworth-road, London, pyrotechnist, arranged the festive bonfires on the hills around the town, and provided the fireworks in Lister Park.

Mr. Mundella presented the prizes to the scholars of the Normal School of Science last Saturday afternoon. He attributed the greater advance made of late years in art instruction to the fact that the beauties of art were so readily perceived. He rejoiced to think that now the advantages of science were coming to be recognised, and that the number of students and the inducements offered to them to stimulate their exertions were constantly increasing.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

A Tuesday without racing is, indeed, a remarkable phenomenon in the height of the season, but last week no meeting began until the Wednesday, which was devoted to the Bibury Club gathering. The Champagne Stakes, in which Lord Falmouth introduced us to Britomartis, was the principal event of the day. She is a fine-looking daughter of Wild Oats and Nike, and is the first of his present batch of two-year-olds that has yet appeared in public. It did not seem that much was thought of her at home, and, for once, the public quite neglected Archer, who actually started at the nice price of 10 to 1, and won easily. Madrid, who was favourite, could only get third, and her 7 lb. penalty kept Lovely out of a place. St. Blaise, a chestnut colt by Hermit-Fusee, who had a great private reputation, made his début in the Twenty-fourth Biennial Stakes, and had no trouble in beating The Duke and three others. The first day of the Stockbridge Meeting, usually one of the pleasantest fixtures of the season, was completely ruined by a continuous downpour of rain, and everyone was thankful when the card was run through. Good odds were laid on the handsome Beau Brummel for the Mottisfont Stakes, and they might have been landed pretty easily had he not broken down in the course of the race, which enabled the Cremorne—Hetty colt to defeat him by a neck. Sigmophone, whose previous performances had been disappointing, secured the Stockbridge Cup from Mowerina, Althotas, and three others, all older than himself, and, though a difficult colt to ride, he was beautifully handled by little Martin. On the Friday Geheimniss was an absentee from the Twenty-third Biennial Stakes, so Laureate had really nothing to beat. The meeting of Petronel and Wolseley in the Queen's Plate excited considerable interest, and, at last, there was nothing to choose between them in the betting. The result was quite in accordance with the market, as the finish was a desperate one, and it was only in the last stride or two that Archer managed to win on Petronel by the shortest of heads. The field for the valuable Hurstbourne Stakes was remarkably select, if not very numerous, as Adriana, St. Blaise, and Tyn-drum had all secured winning brackets, and the "dark" colt by Macaroni from Heather Bell came out with a great flourish of trumpets, being reputed many pounds in front of the Hetty colt. After her brilliant race at Ascot, in which she decisively cut down the previously undefeated Rookery, backers seemed quite justified in laying 6 to 4 on Adriana; who, however, was completely out of it before reaching the distance, and the Heather Bell colt won in such easy fashion that, though his forelegs do not look particularly sound, an offer of 1000 to 100 against him for next year's Derby was promptly accepted, and, so far, he is undoubtedly the crack of his year.

North country racing-men are having their turn this week, as there is only one comparatively unimportant fixture in the south. At Four Oaks Park, Rookery frightened away any serious opposition in the Great Midland Foal Plate, which she secured easily enough from her stable companion, John Jones; and, as she was carrying nearly a stone more than any of the others, they must be a very moderate lot. Backers once more stood Minnehaha for the Four Oaks Two-Year-Old Plate, and she ran second for about the seventh time this year, meeting her conqueror in The Sailor Prince, who performed pretty well at Stockbridge. The inaugurating race-meeting at Gosforth Park began on Tuesday, and we have most satisfactory accounts of the course, stand accommodation, and general accessories of the new venture. The first day's sport was fair, if not remarkably good; but, partly owing to the heavy state of the ground, backers had a sorry time of it. Royal Stag secured the Gosforth Park Biennial Stakes in gallant style, though, having a 12 lb. penalty, he was not so much fancied as Crown Derby, to whom he managed to give no less than 19 lb. Such a wretched quartet were brought out against Nellie for the North Derby that if ever odds of 4 to 1 on were justifiable they appeared to be in this race. We can only suppose that Mr. Rothschild's filly is out of all form, as not only was she absolutely beaten off, but Fordham could scarcely induce her to finish the distance at all, and Mermaid won as she liked from Madrigal II. The Stewards' Cup was another bad race for backers, Valentino (8 st. 12 lb.) having no chance with Wokingham (8 st.), against whom as much as 20 to 1 was easily obtainable. On Wednesday general interest naturally centred in the Northumberland Plate, which was won by Victor Emmanuel; Novice 2, Champion 3.

As the match between the Australians and the Gentlemen of England excited such universal interest, some 50,000 spectators being present at the Oval during the three days of play, we append the full score:—

AUSTRALIANS.		
Dr. W. G. Grace, b Giffen	61	b Palmer
Steel	50	S. P. Jones, 1-b-w, b Grace
H. H. Massie, c Read, b Ramsay	32	G. E. Palmer, b Grace
W. L. Murdoch, c Grace, b C. T.	23	T. W. Garrett, c Hornby, b Steel
Studd	57	F. R. Spofforth, not out
P. S. M'Donnell, c G. B. Studd, b Ramsay	19	Byes 3, 1-b 2
G. Giffen, 1-b-w, b Grace	43	Total
G. J. Bonnor, c Lucas, b Ramsay	74	334

GENTLEMEN.		
1st inn.		2nd inn.
Dr. W. G. Grace, b Giffen	61	b Palmer
A. P. Lucas, b Spofforth	16	c Spofforth, b Giffen
W. H. Patter on, c Palmer, b Giffen	21	b Palmer
W. W. Read, b Giffen	17	c Jones, b Giffen
C. T. Studd, b Giffen	0	c and b Palmer
A. N. Hornby, c Bannerman, b Giffen	20	not out
A. G. Steel, 1-b-w, b Spofforth	12	c Blackham, b Giffen
G. B. Studd, 1-b-w, b Giffen	9	c Blackham, b Giffen
C. F. H. Leslie, not out	13	b Spofforth
E. F. S. Tylecote, b Giffen	0	c and b Palmer
R. C. Ramsay, c Jones, b Giffen	0	c Jones, b Giffen
Byes 7, 1-b 6	13	Byes 4, 1-b 2
Total	182	Total

It cannot be denied that the result was a sad disappointment to all partisans of the English team, for though the unaccountable error had been committed of making up the eleven without a single fast bowler, such a group of batsmen looked like making at least 300 per innings against any bowling that could be brought against them. As it turned out, only Grace, Patterson, and Leslie, played anything like good cricket in the first innings, and the follow-on was even weaker. Let us hope that the combined eleven of Gentlemen and Players will make some amends for this crushing single innings defeat. In the match between Kent and Sussex the former eleven ran up 521 at their first attempt. Lord Harris (176), Lord Throwley (82), G. G. Hearne (64), and Mr. C. Wilson (not out, 62) were the chief contributors to this gigantic total, and, though the Rev. F. J. Greenfield (107) batted exceedingly well, he had little assistance from the other Sussex men, who were eventually defeated in a single innings with 175 runs to spare. This week, Lancashire has beaten Derbyshire by an innings and 47 runs. Mr. Hornby (79) was the only large scorer for the winners, and Mr. Foster (52) did most for Derbyshire. Cambridge has won the Inter-University match by seven wickets.

Canon Ernest Roland Wilberforce is gazetted to the newly-founded see of Newcastle.

THE SILENT MEMBER.

The Egyptian chess tournament is far from being finished. But, despite their well-sustained diplomatic reticence, the English players are clearly so disposing their knights as to be in a position soon to cry "check!" meaningly to Arabi Pasha. Dropping metaphor, the more voluminous grow the reports of Dockyard and Arsenal preparations in England, the less communicative become our Ministers with regard to the condition of affairs in Egypt.

In vain does the Marquis of Salisbury ply Earl Granville with barbed questions, and discharge at him carefully prepared impromptus in the way of acidulated retort. The Foreign Secretary, beyond remonstrating now and again with some warmth, adheres to the policy of reserve both his Lordship and Sir Charles Dilke have adopted from the first. But the noble Earl must naturally feel occasionally impatient, and be tempted to throw off this official restraint. Note, for example, what happened in the House of Lords' yesterday week. Lord Salisbury and Lord Cranbrook, the restless Earl of Carnarvon and Earl Cadogan, evidently smilingly scented the battle from afar. The radiant leaders of the Opposition had, in other words, zestfully prepared for a bout at the relishable game of Granville-baiting. Their quarry did not appear on the scene early. When the Foreign Secretary did drop into his seat, Lord Salisbury incisively began the game with a question as to whether the Conference would be held in Constantinople notwithstanding the Sultan's express antagonism to the meeting. Earl Granville's reply that, in entering the Conference the Government were acting in unison with the other Great Powers, brought down upon his Lordship a bitter little speech from the noble Marquis, who pungently asked what this country would think were the Sultan, in opposition to the wishes of the Queen, to summon a Conference in London on the condition of Ireland. In lieu of an answer in an injured tone that he really would not argue with the Marquis of Salisbury at this crisis, Lord Granville might, perhaps, have been ready with one or two of the rhetorical arrows he would do well to keep sharpened in his quiver for his formidable assailant.

Though questions on Egypt are ceaselessly rained upon Ministers, it is plain from the answers in both Houses that the Government confidently rely upon their ability when the time comes successfully to defend their policy "as a whole." Earl Granville and Sir Charles Dilke, deprecating piecemeal discussion, firmly took their stand on this ground last Monday. Whilst the buzzing flies of the House of Commons continue to put questions of more or less interest regarding the Conference, Egypt, and the Suez Canal, it is more important to the public to know there is every indication that the Government are keenly alive to the necessity of being ready at any moment to land an adequate force to serve in Egypt as the Police of Europe. Mr. Childers, on Monday, in the interests of the public service, was bound not to satisfy Sir Wilfrid Lawson's curiosity as to whether troop-ships were being rapidly got ready at Portsmouth and Chatham. For the same reason would Sir Charles Dilke on Tuesday not answer Mr. Ashmead Bartlett's inquiry as to the reported military preparations in France. Meanwhile, we do know that Admiral Sir Beaufort Seymour's fleet has been strengthened before Alexandria, and that the rumoured disasters to the Alexandra and the Monarch were (on the authority of Sir T. Brassey) "entirely without foundation."

The questions dealt with in the Upper House, other than that of Egypt, have been few. Lord Wavencry's motion yesterday week for a Royal Commission to inquire into the condition of Munster and Connaught was neatly waved aside by Lord Carlingford, who on this and on previous occasions has displayed a small degree of quiet, but none the less effective, humour in debate, a rarity more agreeably remembered than Lord Brabourne's surprising acerbity in attacking the Government which obtained for him a peerage. Safe on the southern shores of the Mediterranean than on the banks of the Nile, Earl Granville on Monday was enabled to assure Lords Stratheden and Campbell that Tunis was now in a more satisfactory condition. The same evening, Lord Carlingford had no difficulty in providing the Earl of Galloway with reasons why the contemplated measure for the Amendment of the Irish Land Act should not be first introduced into their Lordship's House. The Earl of Redesdale has dexterously managed between these varied discussions, to advance several minor bills a stage. But still their Lordships hunger for the solid food which is so long coming from the Lower House.

The passage of the Irish Repression of Crime Bill through Committee in the House of Commons is still contested, foot by foot. The most important amendment was adopted during the sitting of June 22, when the amended Arrears Bill was also formally reported. Mr. Morgan Lloyd was the author of this amendment, which sought to extend the operation of the Alien clause to Great Britain, and which, in the face of a mild plea for delay from Mr. Gladstone, was sanctioned by 238 votes against 51. The following night, after Mr. Bright had eloquently censured Mr. Healy and Mr. T. P. O'Connor for taking part in the treasonable Fenian Convention at Chicago—a deserved rebuke which only drew forth a few personalities from Mr. Healy—Clauses 12 and 13 were carried by considerable majorities. Left mainly to the considerate conduct of Mr. Trevelyan and the Attorney-General for Ireland, the stern measure was on Tuesday pushed forward yet a few steps further.

Mr. Chamberlain made a curious revelation on Monday. The President of the Board of Trade informed Mr. Bromley Davenport that the railway company engaged in boring a tunnel under the English Channel persisted in their work, despite the repeated orders from the Government to discontinue the works. Under these circumstances, the law officers of the Crown had been consulted with a view to insure an inspection of the boring by the Board of Trade.

Mr. Bradlaugh, determined not to be effaced or ignored in the House to which Northampton has twice returned him, still looms before hon. members now and then to remind them of another trouble in store. His strategic movement on Thursday week, when he advanced to the table to present a petition, was of no use, the Speaker reminding him that he had no right to claim this privilege.

An anomaly! The wisdom of adopting Sir Rowland Hill's penny-postage scheme is so generally recognised that H.R.H. the Prince of Wales the other day proceeded to the City to unveil a public statue of this reformer. Applying the same principle to Postal Telegraphs, Dr. Cameron on Monday made the very reasonable proposition that the price of a telegraphic message should be reduced from one shilling to sixpence. Mr. Fawcett, in the language of the opponents of the penny post, said he could not spare the revenue; and was supported by Mr. Gladstone. Dr. Cameron's resolution was, accordingly, rejected by the obedient Ministerial majority by 148 against 77 votes.

The vote of close upon a million for seamen and marines was not obtained on Monday until Mr. Biggar, Mr. Healy,

Mr. Sexton, and other Home Rulers had animadverted upon the alleged severity of Lord Kenmare as a "type of an Irish landlord," and upon the iniquity of the Lord Chamberlain's support of the new Land Corporation of Ireland. Mr. Trevelyan easily refuted the charges levelled against the noble Earl.

His expatriated Majesty, King Cetewayo, will, after all, be the lion of the last half of the London season. But it seems, from Mr. Ashley's statement on Tuesday, that this visit "in no way commits the Government as to their future course in Zululand."

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

ITALY.

A statue of Savonarola was unveiled on Sunday in the Hall of the Five Hundred at Florence before a large assemblage. Among the speakers was the great Reformer's biographer, Professor Villari.

GERMANY.

The Emperor has accepted the resignation of Herr Bitter, the Finance Minister.

NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

The King closed the Norwegian Storting on the 21st ult. In his speech from the throne on the occasion his Majesty stated that latterly the development of the country had been impeded by the endeavour of the Storting to restrict the constitutional rights of the King. His Majesty laid stress upon the fact that only the two powers of the State combined had the right to alter the constitutional laws. For himself, he intended to defend the Constitution, and he called upon all good citizens to support his efforts to secure the benefits derived from that Constitution, under which the people had lived in happiness and freedom for two generations. The King left Christiania at eight p.m. for Stockholm. The streets through which he passed were thronged with people, and at the railway station he was enthusiastically cheered.

RUSSIA.

The circular of the Minister of the Interior has been published enjoining the Governors-General to take all possible measures to prevent the recurrence of outrages against the Jews, under the penalty of dismissal from the public service.

Archbishop Makary, the Metropolitan of Moscow, died suddenly on Wednesday week.

GREECE.

In the sitting of the Chamber of Deputies on the 22nd ult. the Foreign Office estimates were voted. The House subsequently approved a bill for the temporary organisation of the army. M. Tricoupi, in the debate on the measure, stated that its adoption was necessary, because the time for action might be approaching.

AMERICA.

Guiteau's death warrant has been sent to the Warden of Washington Jail, ordering him to be hanged on Friday (yesterday).

Tornadoes have swept over portions of Iowa, Illinois, and Dakota, causing loss of life and much damage to property.

Last week 10,504 emigrants arrived at the Castle Garden, against 12,430 in the same week of last year. The rate of immigration is believed to be declining.

More than 200 Italian labourers employed on a railway near Albany, in the State of New York, struck, and attacked such of the workmen as refused to join in the strike. A riot has ensued, which was only quelled by the military.

CANADA.

All the members of the late Ministry have been re-elected, and Sir John Macdonald's Government will have a larger majority than that which supported it in the late Parliament.

The elections to the Legislature of New Brunswick were held on the 22nd ult., and resulted in the return of a majority for the Government.

Two steamers recently took to Vancouver Island from Hong-Kong 1200 Chinese labourers. Seven thousand have arrived there since Jan. 1.

The theatre at Riga has been totally destroyed by fire, the origin of which is not known. Happily, there has not been any loss of life.

In view of the traffic which the opening of the St. Gotthard Tunnel is diverting to Antwerp, the Great Eastern Railway Company begin to-day a daily service between Antwerp and Harwich. Their steamers will lie at the new South Quay at Antwerp, where the trains will eventually run alongside, and through tickets will be issued via the St. Gotthard to the chief Italian cities. During the first five months of this year 5000 tons of Italian produce—eggs, butter, vegetables, &c.—have been brought via Harwich. This trade will undoubtedly be increased by the quickened transit consequent on the opening of the St. Gotthard. To provide for this increasing traffic, the Great Eastern Railway Company have ordered two powerful twin screw-steamers (of Earle's Ship-building Company, Hull).

The development of the coasting trade of Ceylon by safer and more convenient means of transit both for goods and passenger traffic has for some time been occupying the attention of those who are interested in the progress of the island. It has been determined to construct a new line of coasting steamers, and the first of these has been built by Messrs. Forrest and Son, at the Britannia Yards, Millwall. This vessel, which is called "The Lady Longden," in compliment to the wife of the Governor of Ceylon, Sir James Longden, is 125 ft. long, with 20 ft. beam, and a draught of about 9 ft. She is constructed of steel, and is provided with engines of 40-horse power. Her accommodation for passengers is ample, and she is to have a speed of nine knots. The new steamer, in accordance with contract, has this week been delivered to the owner, Mr. Tambya Pillay, to whose exertions the project of having a line of steamers to trade round the island is mainly due. As it is the first enterprise of the kind which has been started in Ceylon by the natives themselves, it is hoped that it will be attended with success.

The supply of live cattle and fresh meat from the United States and Canada landed at Liverpool last week showed a somewhat large increase in live cattle, and a slight increase in fresh meat, in comparison with the arrivals of the preceding week—the total being 1238 cattle, 3691 quarters of beef, and 111 carcasses of mutton.

The screw steam-whaler Hope, commanded by Sir Allen Young, with the expedition to search for and rescue Mr. Leigh Smith and his companions, the officers and crew of the Arctic exploring yacht Eira, on the coast of Franz Joseph Land, beyond Nova Zembla, has started upon her laudable errand. She was preceded by a smaller vessel, the Kara, which we noticed three weeks ago; but the Kara was not, as we stated, built by Mr. John Harvey, at Wivenhoe, near Colchester. She was built at Wivenhoe by the Yacht and Ship Building Company, now in liquidation, the business of which is officially conducted by Mr. E. J. Gardiner, of Walbrook, City.

THE COURT.

Her Majesty's known sympathy with the afflicted was exercised with the blind last Saturday, when the pupils of the Royal Normal College and Musical Academy for the Blind at Upper Norwood gave a vocal and instrumental concert at Windsor Castle, before the Queen, Princess Beatrice, Princess Christian, and her daughters Princesses Victoria and Louise; and Princesses Elizabeth and Irene of Hesse. Her Majesty and the Royal family, attended by the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, entered St. George's Hall at three o'clock. The Duke of Westminster (president) and various persons interested in the institution were present. After the concert, and by special desire of her Majesty, a rondo for two pianos, was given by Miss Gilbert and Miss Inskip. Miss Mackworth arrived on a visit.

Divine service was performed on Sunday in the private chapel by the Rev. J. St. John Blunt, Master of St. Katherine's, the Queen, Princess Beatrice, and Princesses Elizabeth and Irene of Hesse being present. The Marquis of Hartington had an audience of her Majesty.

The Duc d'Aumale lunched with her Majesty on Monday, and the Duke and Duchess of Albany arrived from Claremont. Princess Christian dined with the Royal family.

The Queen held a Court at the castle on Tuesday to receive an address from the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland in congratulation for her Majesty's providential deliverance from the attempt on her life in March. The Earl of Aberdeen and others of the deputation kissed hands. Luncheon was served in the dining-room.

At the last State Ball Royalty was represented by the Prince and Princess of Wales, with Princess Christian, the Duchess of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke and Duchess of Teck, and the Duc d'Aumale. The Princess of Wales wore a dress of nemophila brocade, with draperies of finest Brussels lace over satin of the same colour, fastened on one side with a large bunch of nemophilas and other flowers. Corsage to correspond. Head-dress: A tiara of diamonds. Ornaments: Pearls and diamonds. Orders: Various. Princess Christian wore a dress of white satin and tulle, trimmed with bunches of pale pink roses and humming birds. Ornaments: Diamonds and emeralds. Head-dress: Diadem of diamonds. Mr. Liddell's orchestra was in attendance, conducted by himself.

A State Concert was given at Buckingham Palace on Wednesday.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Royal visit to Bradford, which is portrayed in these columns, was a marked success, the Prince and Princess receiving a true Yorkshire welcome; and this their first visit to the West Riding being for the purpose of opening a technical school at Bradford, is a bright augury for the success of technical education. The Prince and Princess, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Titus Salt, at Milner Field, Bingley, during their two-days' stay, returned to town on Saturday. Their Royal Highnesses dined with the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland at Stafford House, and during the evening they witnessed the experiment of lighting the great gallery and banqueting-room by the British Electric Light Company. The annual flower service at Berkeley Chapel was attended on Sunday by the Princess and her daughters, who brought fruit and flowers, which they afterwards distributed among the inmates of the Children's Hospital, in Great Ormond-street, going from cot to cot with kind words to all. The looked-for visit of the Royal pair to Hastings and St. Leonards was made on Monday under the most auspicious circumstances. A People's Park, at Hastings, was opened and named by the Prince, "Alexandra;" the Princess planting a tree in commemoration of the event. Their Royal Highnesses then proceeded to St. Leonards and opened a convalescent home for poor children; halting on the way at the Albert Memorial, where some 200 members of the Fishermen's Society were assembled, the senior of the body, eighty-one years old, presenting a memorial. The Prince and Princess, after lunching with the president (Mr. C. Murray, M.P.) and the members of the hospital committee at the Warrior-square Rooms, returned to town. The Prince dined with his Excellency the French Ambassador at his residence at Albert-gate; and the Princess, with the Duchess of Teck, went to the Gaiety Theatre. His Royal Highness inspected the Yeomen of the Guard, in the garden of St. James's Palace, on Tuesday; and, with the Princess, dined with his Excellency the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador and the Countess Karolyi at the Austrian Embassy. Princess Christian arrived on a visit.

The Prince presided at the latest meeting of the members of the Dean Stanley Memorial Fund Committee at Mr. Bodkin's studio, Fulham-road.

Their Royal Highnesses received Sir Allen Young at Marlborough House, to take leave of him previous to his departure from Gravesend, in command of the Eira search and relief expedition.

The Prince will visit the Royal Agricultural Show, which commences at Reading on the 10th inst.

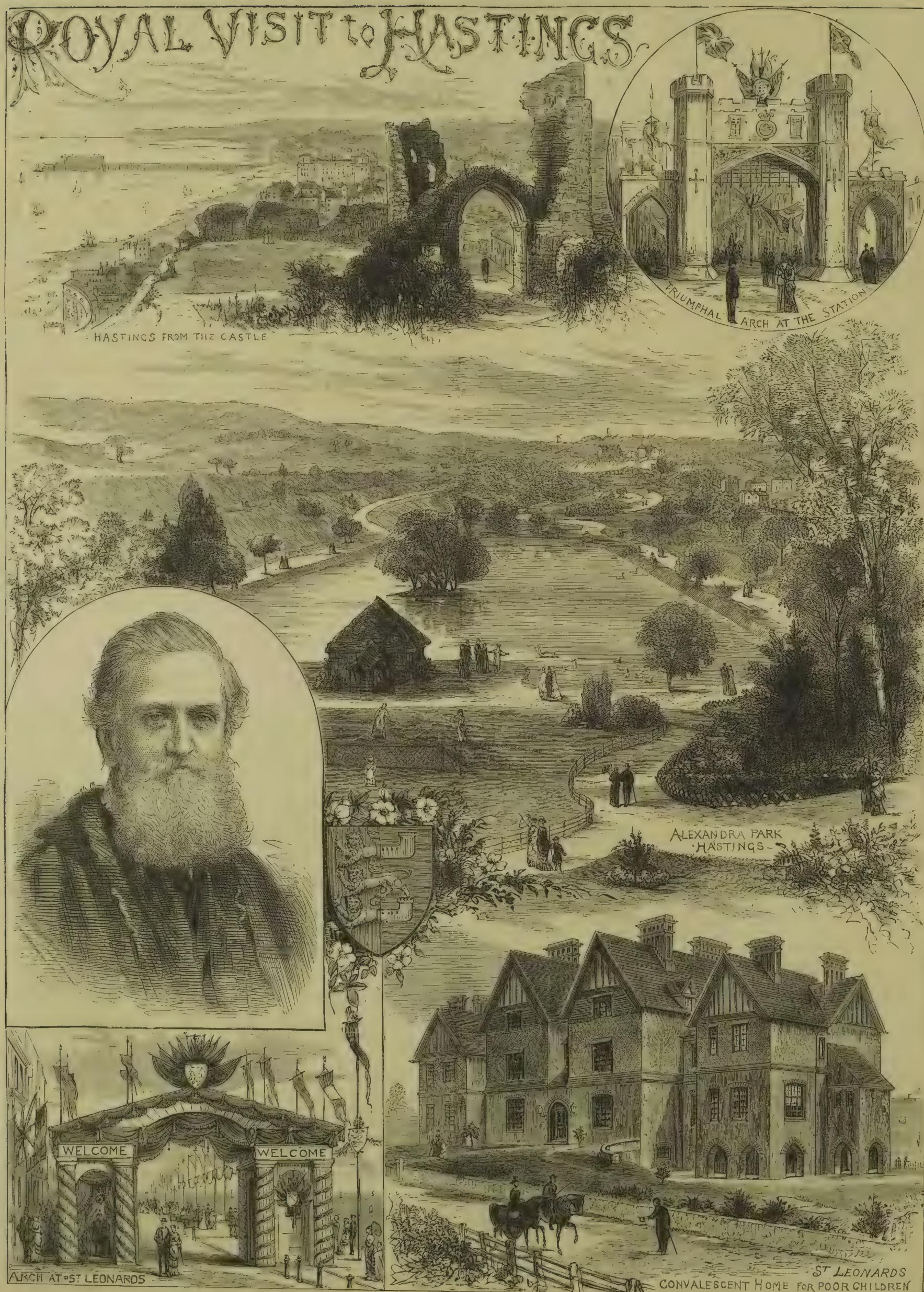
A donation of £50 has been sent by the Princess to Miss Mary Wardell's Scarlet Fever Convalescent Home.

The Bacchante, with Princes Albert Victor and George of Wales on board, left Palermo for Cagliari, on Monday.

Princess Christian opened the loan exhibition of art objects in aid of the Working Ladies' Guild at Crescent House, Fulham-road, on Tuesday.

While the Reserve Squadron was anchored in Carril Bay on Wednesday week the Duke of Edinburgh, accompanied by the Duke of Connaught, proceeded by train to Santiago, where, after visiting the Cathedral, the University, and the Hospital, their Royal Highnesses were entertained at lunch by the Corporation. Next day, while fishing, the Duke of Edinburgh hooked a large fish, and in the excitement lost his footing, and fell into the water. After half an hour's hard struggling the Duke happily succeeded in safely reaching land. The squadron sailed from Arosa Bay, for Gibraltar, yesterday week, on the voyage to Malta to join the Channel Squadron. The Lively, with the Duke of Connaught on board, remained in Arosa Bay until Sunday.

Madame Christine Nilsson has been on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Albany at Claremont. His Royal Highness, with the Duc d'Aumale, dined with Dowager Viscountess Galway and Lord Houghton yesterday week in Norfolk-street. Lord Houghton afterwards received the members of the Philobiblon Society, of which their Royal Highnesses are patron and president. The Duke presided at the annual festival of the Newspaper Press Fund, held at Willis's Rooms last Saturday. His Royal Highness also presided at the annual dinner of the officers of the third battalion Seaforth Highlanders (Ross-shire Buffs), of which regiment he is Colonel. The Duke opened the new hospital, St. Peter's, in Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, on Thursday. His Royal Highness purposes being present at the presentation of prizes at Marlborough College, on the 24th inst., and also at a concert to be held at the college, in the evening, on behalf of the funds for the Royal College of Music.





THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT HASTINGS: OPENING ALEXANDRA PARK.—SEE NEXT PAGE.



EGYPT AS IT IS: POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICES, BELLIANAI.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO HASTINGS.

On Monday last, the Prince and Princess of Wales spent the day at Hastings and St. Leonards, and presided at the opening of the Alexandra Park and of the Convalescent Home for Children. Their Royal Highnesses arrived by special train from London at half-past twelve, attended by Lady Suffield, Lieutenant-General Sir Dighton Probyn, Colonel Clark, and the Rev. T. Teignmouth Shore. They were received by the Mayor of Hastings (Mr. Revill), the Deputy Mayor (Alderman Gausden), the Recorder (Mr. R. R. Hurst), and the Town Clerk, attended by the officers of the Corporation. There were also present the Duke of Cleveland, the Earl of Ashburnham, the Earl of Aylesford, Mr. C. J. Murray, M.P., and Lady Anne Murray; Sir Thomas Brassey, M.P., and Lady Brassey; Mr. Inderwick, M.P. (Mayor of Chelsea), General Newdigate, Lieutenant-Colonel Tubbs, commander of the Cinque Ports Artillery Volunteers; Commander Woodruffe, commander of the Coastguard; Mr. Myles Fenton, general manager, and Mr. J. Shaw, secretary of the South-Eastern Company; and Mr. J. P. Knight, general manager of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway. The A company of the 1st Cinque Ports Rifles, under the command of Captain Weston, formed a guard of honour on the platform with the band of the 1st Middlesex Yeomanry Cavalry. When their Royal Highnesses alighted from the train the Duke of Cleveland introduced to them the Mayor and the other members of the Corporation. A Portrait of the Mayor, with the arms of this ancient borough, will be found among the illustrations engraved for another page. Miss Revill, daughter of the Mayor, had the honour of presenting a bouquet to the Princess. The Recorder then read an address of welcome, to which the Prince replied. A procession of carriages was next formed, headed by mounted police and a troop of the Middlesex Yeomanry, the carriages containing their Royal Highnesses and their suite coming last, and being followed by a yeomanry escort. As the procession left the station a salute was fired from a battery, and loud cheers were given by the spectators assembled outside. The carriages proceeded down Havelock-road, along Queen's-road and St. Andrew's-road, and entered the park by the St. Andrew's entrance. Dense crowds had assembled along the entire route; every balcony and window was filled with ladies, and bursts of cheering and waving of handkerchiefs testified to the Royal visitors how warm and genuine is the affectionate feeling with which they are regarded.

The public decorations were provided by Mr. Womersley, of Leeds. From the Alexandra Park, situated to the north-east of Hastings, to the new Convalescent Home at the extreme west of St. Leonards, there was a continuous line of Venetian masts, draped with red cloth, and displaying trophies of flags of all descriptions; at the Albert Memorial, where six of the principal streets meet, a variety of flags and banners waved gaily in the breeze. We should also mention that five beautiful triumphal arches spanned the roadway at various points—one of them, in Robertson-street, made of rustic timber work, being especially deserving of notice.

The procession drove through the new park to a dais which had been prepared for the ceremony, batteries of the Sussex Artillery Volunteers furnishing a guard of honour, while the band of the Scots Fusiliers (1st Battalion) played a selection of music. Mr. Marnock, the designer of the park, was presented to the Prince, who also accepted at the Mayor's hands a handsome album, containing views of the park and the town and neighbourhood. The Prince declared it as his pleasure that the park should be open for the public, and the Princess of Wales planted a tree in commemoration of the visit. The park is 77 acres in extent, and is a beautiful pleasure-ground, an enlargement of the old "St. Andrew's Gardens."

At the Convalescent Home, a very excellent institution, for which the new buildings, with room for sixty poor children, were lately erected, the chairman, Mr. C. J. Murray, received the Prince and Princess, who were conducted to the dining-hall. Here an address to the Princess was read, her Royal Highness replying as follows:—"I declare this house opened and devoted for ever to the glory of God and the use of poor convalescent children from all parts of the kingdom, in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost." The Bishop of Chichester, and the Chaplain of the Home, performed a short religious service, and several young ladies presented purses to the Princess, who had remarked with great pleasure the school children massed in St. Andrew's Park and at the western end of the Marina. After this ceremony was over the Royal carriage was escorted to the Warrior-square Rooms, where four hundred and fifty guests sat down to luncheon, Mr. C. J. Murray taking the chair, with the Princess of Wales on his right hand. The Prince made a genial and appropriate speech in acknowledging the toast of their Royal Highnesses' health. They returned to London by a special train at four o'clock. There was a display of fireworks at Hastings in the evening, furnished by Mr. C. Brock, of the Crystal Palace, with an electric light illumination from the Castle ruins.

An incident of this Royal visit to Hastings which may be specially mentioned, is the presenting of an address at the Albert Memorial, by the Fishermen's Society, who mustered two hundred, led by Mr. F. Johnson, of Norman-road, St. Leonards, with the Rev. James Weller and the Rev. Charles Dawes of the Fishermen's Church. Their address made an apt allusion to the naval and seafaring experiences of the Prince of Wales's Royal brother, the Duke of Edinburgh, and of his two sons, Prince Albert Victor and Prince George of Wales; as well as to the active interest which his Royal Highness has taken in the fisheries of this kingdom, and in the agencies for preserving the lives of seamen. Mr. F.

Johnson is the honorary secretary, and the Rev. James Weller is one of the Committee of the Association for promoting the formation of additional Harbours of Refuge along our coasts, which is a patriotic and beneficent design.

GENERAL HOME NEWS.

The Royal Colonial Institute held a conversazione at the South Kensington Museum yesterday week.

The Fishmongers' Company have given twenty-five guineas to the National Hospital for Diseases of the Heart and Paralysis, Soho-square.

Lord Chesham died on Monday at Latimer, his country seat near Chesham, at the age of sixty-seven. His memoir will be given in our next issue.

The Twickenham Horticultural and Cottage Garden Society holds its flower show in the grounds of the Orleans Club next Friday.

A banquet to her Majesty's Judges and other distinguished guests was given by the Lord Mayor, at the Mansion House, on Tuesday evening, the company numbering about 300.

The *City Press* states that the cost of reclaiming Epping Forest—including arbitration, compensation, and other legal expenses incurred by the Corporation—is nearly £270,000.

Sir G. J. Elvey, organist of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, has resigned that position, to which he was appointed nearly half a century ago by King William IV.

The Sussex Archaeological Society make their annual excursion to Guildford, Sutton Place, and Clandon Park, next Wednesday, under the presidency of Earl Onslow.

Sir Henry Parkes, Prime Minister of New South Wales, leaves England for Australia to-day (Saturday). Acting on medical advice, he will make the voyage round the Cape.

A new market house and municipal building, erected at a cost, including the site, of about £32,000, were opened at Over Darwen last week by Mr. F. W. Grafton, M.P.

Mr. T. H. S. Escott has accepted the editorship of the *Fortnightly Review*, vacated by the resignation of Mr. John Morley, who withdraws from the Review in November next.

A white marble statue of the Queen will be placed over the museum and library outside the recently opened new Town-hall at Reading; the cost being defrayed by Mr. W. J. Palmer, a munificent donor to the new buildings.

The ship Northern Monarch, 1230 tons, Captain Wickham, chartered by Sir Saul Samuel, Agent-General for New South Wales, sailed from Plymouth on Thursday week for Sydney with 407 emigrants.

The Salvation Army have bought for £16,750 the lease of the Eagle Tavern, in the City-road, including the Grecian Theatre, Dancing Pavilion and Grounds, Dancing Saloon, and Assembly-Rooms, capable of seating, in all, 10,000 people.

The London School Board has adopted a scheme by which, in future, the parents of children will be sued in the County Court for the recovery of fees, and by which no children, under any circumstances, will be refused admission to board schools.

A meeting of telegraphists in the service of the Post Office was held on Sunday, at which a resolution was passed expressing strong dissatisfaction with the inadequate revision scheme of last year, and praying for a Parliamentary inquiry into the administration of the Telegraph Department.

A serious accident occurred on Monday night to the Scotch express-train about four miles north of Peterborough, owing to the breaking of the axle of the driving-wheel of the engine. The train was thrown off the line and wrecked. Four passengers were injured, and many others shaken.

The annual festival of the Church Sunday-School Choir, in connection with the Church of England Sunday-School Institute, will take place at the Crystal Palace on Saturday, the 15th inst., when, in addition to other attractions, including a procession of Sunday scholars and a display of the fountains, a monster concert will be given by 5000 trained voices.

Mr. P. de Keyser and Mr. Joseph Savory were on Saturday last chosen to be Sheriffs of London and Middlesex.—At a special Court of Aldermen on Tuesday the objections which had been raised to the election of Mr. P. de Keyser as Alderman for the Ward of Farringdon Without were overruled, and Mr. De Keyser took his seat.

The annual general meeting of the Catholic Union was held on Tuesday afternoon in Willis's Rooms—the Duke of Norfolk, president, in the chair. The business comprised the adoption of the annual report, and the re-election of the Duke of Norfolk as president, of the Earl of Denbigh and Lord Petre as treasurers, and of Mr. E. Mesnard and Mr. E. Gresham Wells as auditors for the ensuing year.

Whilst rejoicings and fêtes have been the order of the day in Siam, as noticed in a recent issue, the Siamese who are now in this country have not been behindhand in their celebrations. So important an event as the anniversary of the foundation of the present dynasty of Siam, and also of the capital of that country, Bangkok, was worthy of a commemoration. A dinner therefore was last week given by his Highness Prince Prisdaug, at which all the Siamese who are in England were present, as well as several Europeans.

The eighth annual meeting of the Yorkshire College was held at Leeds last Saturday—Sir Edward Baines in the chair. Professor Marshall, the Principal, made a satisfactory report, and a resolution of the council was confirmed to proceed with the completion of the new college buildings. On the proposition of the Mayor of Leeds (Alderman Tatham) it was resolved that, in memory of the late Lord F. Cavendish, M.P.,

the late president of the college, who for twelve years had been one of its foremost promoters, a fund be established for the endowment of a Cavendish Professorship of Physics or for such other purpose as the council shall deem best. The Master of the Clothworkers' Company presented the various scholarships and prizes.

The annual exhibition of the Pelargonium Society was held on Tuesday, in the gardens of the Royal Horticultural Society, South Kensington, and, the weather being favourable, the gardens were thronged with a fashionable company. Plants were arranged in the long tent at the southern end of the gardens, and were not only extensive in quantity, but of superior character to many previous exhibits. The conspicuous advance in the size, colour, and habit of the various sections of the pelargonium family—which is better known in common parlance as the geranium—was never more strikingly exemplified than in this exhibition. A general exhibition of fruit, vegetables, and flowers was held at the same time. In the course of the afternoon the members of the society lunched together, under the presidency of Lord Aberdare, several members of the Belgian School of Horticulture being present.—A rose exhibition by the National Rose Society will be held at the Society's Gardens next Tuesday, July 4. The band of the Royal Horse Guards will be in attendance.

At the meeting of the Royal Geographical Society—the closing meeting of the present session—held on Monday evening, Lord Aberdare presiding, papers were read on the Gold Coast by Commander Cameron, and on the Kong Mountains by Captain Burton. The former described his excursions along the Gold Coast in the neighbourhood of Axim, from Ataboo, the capital of King Bee, to the mouth of the Princes river. Turning inland along the Ancobra river, he visited the gold reefs, which are found so plentifully along its banks, and on which operations are being carried on amidst great difficulties, and found in one place where a gold rush had taken place no less than between 7000 and 8000 persons washing for gold, a marvellous sight in a place where the natives are so indolent. The country had, he believed, been gradually silted up by the action of the mangrove-trees, whose roots arrested the flow of the rivers, bringing down the decaying rock from the auriferous reefs inland. Captain Burton's paper dealt with the connection between the Kong Mountains and the gold deposits on the coast, the river Ancobra, in his opinion, being fed from the tableland beyond those mountains. A discussion followed, in which Sir Samuel Rowe, Governor of the Gold Coast, and others took part, and the Chairman announced that the Society had determined to send an expedition to explore the snow-capped Kilimanjaro and Kenia Mountains, and the country between them and the eastern shores of the Victoria Nyanza. The expedition will be under the command of Mr. Joseph Thomson, and will start early next year. On the motion of Lord Aberdare, a vote of thanks to the lecturer was accorded, and the meeting adjourned to Nov. 13.

LAW.

Mr. Justice Hawkins had before him on Tuesday and Wednesday an action in which Mr. Scruton sought to recover from Miss Helen Taylor damages on account of an alleged libel in connection with St. Paul's Industrial Schools. The further hearing was adjourned.

In the Queen's Bench Division, on Tuesday, in the case of "Belt v. Lawes," several witnesses were examined for the plaintiff; including the Hon. Alexander Yorke, Dr. Prothero Smith, the Hon. and Rev. Robert Liddell, Vicar of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, Lord and Lady Clarence Paget, and Mr. Samuel Plimsoll. Baron Huddleston said that he had been unable to arrange to continue the sittings till the trial concluded, and the case would have to be adjourned till after the Long Vacation, after a few days. The Court then adjourned to Wednesday, and, after the examination of certain witnesses, was then adjourned to Nov. 3.

Mr. Justice Field and Mr. Justice Cave yesterday week discharged, with costs, the rule obtained by Mr. Commissioner Kerr for a mandamus calling upon Mr. Scott, City Chamberlain, to show cause why he should not be compelled to pay to the learned Commissioner 19-40ths of certain fees received by the Corporation of London.

Thomas Walsh, of 12, Charles-street, Hatton-garden, was brought before Sir James Ingham, at the Bow-street Police Court on Tuesday, charged with treason-felony, to which the original charge of feloniously dealing with Government rifles had been altered since the first hearing of the case last week at Clerkenwell. Evidence was given connecting the prisoner with the storage of the arms found in St. John-street-road, with treasonable intent, and also with having used a stable for similar purposes at a previous period in Hoxton. The case was ultimately remanded until Monday next.

A labourer named Alfred Taylor was brought up at Clerkenwell Police Court on Monday charged with burglary. He had entered the residence of a gentleman in the Seven Sisters' road, Holloway, last Saturday night. Mr. Rushbrooke was awakened by the creaking of the floor under the prisoner's tread, and, springing out of bed, threw his hands round the intruder and held him to the side of the bed while Mrs. Rushbrooke called for the police. The prisoner finally escaped from his captor and ran down stairs into the arms of a police inspector. He was committed for trial.

Rhoda Burton has been sentenced at Bournemouth to six weeks' imprisonment for fortune-telling. She had assured a young domestic servant that she could bring the love of a certain young man back to her, and took a sovereign in payment without waiting for the end of her experiment.

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Dr. M'Dougall, Bishop Suffragan of Winchester, consecrated St. Michael and All Angels' Church, Portsmouth, last Saturday, the Bishop of Winchester being prevented from attending by indisposition.

A concert was given by Madame Christine Nilsson yesterday week in aid of the funds of the English Church in the Rue d'Aguesseau, Paris; and without doubt, the benevolent purpose for which the entertainment was held benefited materially from the endeavours of all concerned.

The North-East Cathedral Choirs Association held their annual conference at Durham on Thursday week, when upwards of 1000 members assembled in the cathedral. The music rendered was a special service by Dr. Armes, of Durham Cathedral, and "Mount Moriah," a new work by Dr. Bridges, of Westminster Abbey. The choir numbered 600 voices.

The annual festival of the Church Sunday-School Choir, in connection with the Church of England Sunday-School Institute, will take place at the Crystal Palace, on Saturday, July 15, when, in addition to other attractions (including a procession of Sunday scholars and a display of the fountains), a monster concert will be given by 5000 trained voices.

The Church of St. Michael and All Angels, Bedford Park, Chiswick, being in debt, the ladies of the "aesthetic village," uniting business with pleasure, organised a fete and fancy fair, which came off on Saturday last in the grounds of the club. The fete was under the patronage of the Duchess of Teck, and was opened by Lady Colin Campbell.

A fancy fair, in aid of the fund for completing the restoration of St. John's Church, Whetstone, was held in the grounds of Mr. Passmore, Woodside House, the last three days of this week. Lady George Hamilton opened it on Thursday; and among the numerous attractions was a Japanese entertainment, given by Mr. A. Batson Joyner.

An Exhibition of Plants, Flowers, Fruit, Antiquities, and Fine Arts will be held at Wolvesey Palace, Winchester, next Thursday, July 6, in aid of the Winchester Ladies' Association for the Care of Friendless Girls, of the Diocesan Training Home, in connection with this work; and of the fund for the restoration of Sparsholt church. There is a long list of influential lady patronesses.

The Ven. Alfred Blomfield, D.D., late Archdeacon of Essex, was on Saturday last, in St. Alban's Abbey, consecrated Bishop Suffragan of St. Alban's, with the title of Bishop of Colchester. The Archbishop of Canterbury officiated, and was assisted by the Bishops of St. Alban's, London, Ely, and Bedford. Upwards of a hundred clergy of the diocese and a large congregation witnessed the ceremony. The Mayor and Town Council of St. Alban's also attended.

The Archbishop of Canterbury presided on Wednesday week at the annual meeting of the National Society for Promoting the Education of the Poor in the principles of the Established Church. The meeting was influentially attended, and the report showed a considerable increase for the year in the attendance at Church schools. The report was adopted, and resolutions approving the work of the society were unanimously agreed to.

Through the kindness of Lord and Lady Brabazon, the churchyard of St. Mary's, the parish church of the most densely populated district in Haggerston, has been transformed from a neglected and unsightly wilderness of dilapidated graves, broken gravestones, and straggling tufts of coarse grass, into a fresh and pretty garden, to be open for the recreation and enjoyment of the public. The inauguration of what is a veritable oasis in a dreary surrounding of crowded dwellings of poor people took place last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Charles Evans, of Warwick-street, Regent-street, is commissioned to execute two large painted windows for the Church of St. James, Clerkenwell, the gift of the Crusaders' Lodge of Freemasons, to commemorate the restoration of their parish church.—A three-light aisle window of the parish church at Haworth, Yorkshire, has been filled with stained glass at the cost of Mrs. Eliza Anderton, of Bradford, as a memorial of that lady's parents, Mr. William Townend, of Cullingworth, and Mary Ann, his wife. It is from the studio of Messrs. Powell Bros., Leeds.—An effective two-light Munich window, by Messrs. Mayer and Co., has been placed in St. Mary's Church, the Boltons, Kensington.

The annual meeting of the Additional Curates Society was held on Thursday week in the Jerusalem Chamber, under the presidency of the Archbishop of York. The work of the society was attended with considerable success during the year, but there is still great need for more men. Although the society is now maintaining over 600 additional ministers in poor and populous parishes, they have still 400 parishes waiting almost hopelessly for the aid which they greatly need. It is estimated that £20,000 more is required to meet the present applications. The Archbishop of York, in his opening address, alluded to the good work of the Ecclesiastical Commission, but said that that work referred principally to benefices unaided, and is supplemented by the efforts of such societies as this.

The annual meeting in connection with the Universities' Mission to Central Africa was held in Willis's Rooms yesterday week—the Bishop of London presiding. The mission was set on foot in 1859, at the instigation of Dr. Livingstone, and looks chiefly to the Universities for its supply of clergy. At the present time it has three great centres of operation—Zanzibar, the Usambara country north of Zanzibar, and the Rovuma district—and altogether about 1000 natives are now under its care. The income for the mission for 1881 was £11,000. There are employed thirty-four European mis-

sionaries and twenty-six native evangelists. Sir Bartle Frere, in proposing the election of the committee, spoke of the civilising influences being carried on by Bishop Steere, the superintendent, who had laid the foundation broad and deep of an indigenous African Church, which was greatly needed in the face of the barbarism which reigned over the country. The Bishop of Carlisle seconded the motion. Bishop Steere gave an account of the work.

CAMBRIDGE MATHEMATICAL TRIPoS.

The examination for the Mathematical Tripos is by no means concluded with the publication of the following list (in order of merit) issued last week. Under the new regulations, the candidates, having proved their proficiency in certain portions of mathematical science, are entitled to their B.A. degree; but such of the Wranglers as choose to present themselves in January next will be examined in the more abstruse branches, and their names finally published in a class list. (In cases of equality the names are bracketed.)

WRANGLERS.

1 Welsh, Jesus	1 M'Connel, Clare	20 Bradshaw, Jesus
2 Turner, Trinity	2 Pattison, Emman.	21 Gorst, Trinity
3 Carey, Trinity	3 Hamer, Christ's	22 Harvey, King's
4 Thornton, Cath.	4 Heath, Trinity	23 Constable, King's
5 Piggott, Sidney	14 Barrell, Pembroke	24 Evans, Jesus
6 Johnson, A. R.,	15 Ginn, Emmanuel	25 Madden, Clare
7 Roberts, S. O., John	16 Newham, John's	26 Mallinson, Sydney
	17 Ibbetson, Clare	27 Mayo, Peter's
	18 Posnett, John's	28 Murton, Trinity
	19 Knowles, Peter's	29 Whitley, King's

SENIOR OPTIMES.

30 Edmunds, John's	31 Palmer, King's	32 Buxton, Trinity	33 Sanderson, Queen.	34 Hughes, F. S., John	35 Simpson, Trin. H.	36 Beck, Trinity	37 Wilton, Sidney	38 Roe, Magdalene	39 Guest, Trinity	40 Skinner, Catharine	41 Hewettson, Emman.	42 Hough, Corpus	43 Edmunds, John's	44 Palmer, King's	45 Chatterjee, Christ's	46 Galsworthy, Caius	47 Mackintosh, John	48 Francis, Caius	49 Sharp, Clare	50 Maling, non-coll.	51 Beretton, non-coll.	52 Shields, Emmanuel	53 Clarke, Emmanuel	54 Hildyer, Magdalene	55 Round, Catharine	56 Brooke, King's	57 Colman, Corpus	58 Chatterjee, Christ's	59 Galsworthy, Caius	60 Mackintosh, John	61 Francis, Caius	62 Sharp, Clare	63 Maling, non-coll.	64 Beretton, non-coll.	65 Shields, Emmanuel	66 Clarke, Emmanuel	67 Kelly, King's	68 Ransome, H. A.	69 Ayerst, Corpus	70 Sandoe, John's	71 Emmet, Magdalene	72 Shires, King's	73 Stopford, John's	74 Galt, John's	75 Hagger, Catharine	76 Hughes, T. C.	77 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	78 Oxley, Trinity	79 Kelly, King's	80 Pitt, Pembroke	81 Ayerst, Corpus	82 Sandoe, John's	83 Emmet, Magdalene	84 Falle, Pembroke	85 MacDonnell, Clare	86 Grindrod, Femb.	87 Logan, Down	88 Raymond, Christ's	89 Asplet, Christ's	90 Hagger, Catharine	91 Hughes, T. C.	92 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	93 Ransome, H. A.	94 John's	95 Pitt, Pembroke	96 Banks, Clare	97 Greenstreet, John's	98 Egrotat—Hunter, Trinity.	99 Shires, King's	100 Stopford, John's	101 Hardy, John's	102 Logan, Down	103 Raymond, Christ's	104 Asplet, Christ's	105 Hughes, T. C.	106 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	107 Kelly, King's	108 Ransome, H. A.	109 Pitt, Pembroke	110 Banks, Clare	111 Greenstreet, John's	112 Holman, Trinity	113 Mills, Pembroke	114 Gardner, Clare	115 Smith, G. B., Caius	116 Holman, Trinity	117 Falle, Pembroke	118 MacDonnell, Clare	119 Grindrod, Femb.	120 Logan, Down	121 Raymond, Christ's	122 Asplet, Christ's	123 Hughes, T. C.	124 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	125 Kelly, King's	126 Ransome, H. A.	127 Pitt, Pembroke	128 Banks, Clare	129 Greenstreet, John's	130 Holman, Trinity	131 Mills, Pembroke	132 Gardner, Clare	133 Smith, G. B., Caius	134 Holman, Trinity	135 Falle, Pembroke	136 MacDonnell, Clare	137 Grindrod, Femb.	138 Logan, Down	139 Raymond, Christ's	140 Asplet, Christ's	141 Hughes, T. C.	142 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	143 Kelly, King's	144 Ransome, H. A.	145 Pitt, Pembroke	146 Banks, Clare	147 Greenstreet, John's	148 Holman, Trinity	149 Mills, Pembroke	150 Gardner, Clare	151 Smith, G. B., Caius	152 Holman, Trinity	153 Falle, Pembroke	154 MacDonnell, Clare	155 Grindrod, Femb.	156 Logan, Down	157 Raymond, Christ's	158 Asplet, Christ's	159 Hughes, T. C.	160 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	161 Kelly, King's	162 Ransome, H. A.	163 Pitt, Pembroke	164 Banks, Clare	165 Greenstreet, John's	166 Holman, Trinity	167 Falle, Pembroke	168 MacDonnell, Clare	169 Grindrod, Femb.	170 Logan, Down	171 Raymond, Christ's	172 Asplet, Christ's	173 Hughes, T. C.	174 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	175 Kelly, King's	176 Ransome, H. A.	177 Pitt, Pembroke	178 Banks, Clare	179 Greenstreet, John's	180 Holman, Trinity	181 Falle, Pembroke	182 MacDonnell, Clare	183 Grindrod, Femb.	184 Logan, Down	185 Raymond, Christ's	186 Asplet, Christ's	187 Hughes, T. C.	188 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	189 Kelly, King's	190 Ransome, H. A.	191 Pitt, Pembroke	192 Banks, Clare	193 Greenstreet, John's	194 Holman, Trinity	195 Falle, Pembroke	196 MacDonnell, Clare	197 Grindrod, Femb.	198 Logan, Down	199 Raymond, Christ's	200 Asplet, Christ's	201 Hughes, T. C.	202 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	203 Kelly, King's	204 Ransome, H. A.	205 Pitt, Pembroke	206 Banks, Clare	207 Greenstreet, John's	208 Holman, Trinity	209 Falle, Pembroke	210 MacDonnell, Clare	211 Grindrod, Femb.	212 Logan, Down	213 Raymond, Christ's	214 Asplet, Christ's	215 Hughes, T. C.	216 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	217 Kelly, King's	218 Ransome, H. A.	219 Pitt, Pembroke	220 Banks, Clare	221 Greenstreet, John's	222 Holman, Trinity	223 Falle, Pembroke	224 MacDonnell, Clare	225 Grindrod, Femb.	226 Logan, Down	227 Raymond, Christ's	228 Asplet, Christ's	229 Hughes, T. C.	230 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	231 Kelly, King's	232 Ransome, H. A.	233 Pitt, Pembroke	234 Banks, Clare	235 Greenstreet, John's	236 Holman, Trinity	237 Falle, Pembroke	238 MacDonnell, Clare	239 Grindrod, Femb.	240 Logan, Down	241 Raymond, Christ's	242 Asplet, Christ's	243 Hughes, T. C.	244 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	245 Kelly, King's	246 Ransome, H. A.	247 Pitt, Pembroke	248 Banks, Clare	249 Greenstreet, John's	250 Holman, Trinity	251 Falle, Pembroke	252 MacDonnell, Clare	253 Grindrod, Femb.	254 Logan, Down	255 Raymond, Christ's	256 Asplet, Christ's	257 Hughes, T. C.	258 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	259 Kelly, King's	260 Ransome, H. A.	261 Pitt, Pembroke	262 Banks, Clare	263 Greenstreet, John's	264 Holman, Trinity	265 Falle, Pembroke	266 MacDonnell, Clare	267 Grindrod, Femb.	268 Logan, Down	269 Raymond, Christ's	270 Asplet, Christ's	271 Hughes, T. C.	272 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	273 Kelly, King's	274 Ransome, H. A.	275 Pitt, Pembroke	276 Banks, Clare	277 Greenstreet, John's	278 Holman, Trinity	279 Falle, Pembroke	280 MacDonnell, Clare	281 Grindrod, Femb.	282 Logan, Down	283 Raymond, Christ's	284 Asplet, Christ's	285 Hughes, T. C.	286 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	287 Kelly, King's	288 Ransome, H. A.	289 Pitt, Pembroke	290 Banks, Clare	291 Greenstreet, John's	292 Holman, Trinity	293 Falle, Pembroke	294 MacDonnell, Clare	295 Grindrod, Femb.	296 Logan, Down	297 Raymond, Christ's	298 Asplet, Christ's	299 Hughes, T. C.	300 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	301 Kelly, King's	302 Ransome, H. A.	303 Pitt, Pembroke	304 Banks, Clare	305 Greenstreet, John's	306 Holman, Trinity	307 Falle, Pembroke	308 MacDonnell, Clare	309 Grindrod, Femb.	310 Logan, Down	311 Raymond, Christ's	312 Asplet, Christ's	313 Hughes, T. C.	314 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	315 Kelly, King's	316 Ransome, H. A.	317 Pitt, Pembroke	318 Banks, Clare	319 Greenstreet, John's	320 Holman, Trinity	321 Falle, Pembroke	322 MacDonnell, Clare	323 Grindrod, Femb.	324 Logan, Down	325 Raymond, Christ's	326 Asplet, Christ's	327 Hughes, T. C.	328 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	329 Kelly, King's	330 Ransome, H. A.	331 Pitt, Pembroke	332 Banks, Clare	333 Greenstreet, John's	334 Holman, Trinity	335 Falle, Pembroke	336 MacDonnell, Clare	337 Grindrod, Femb.	338 Logan, Down	339 Raymond, Christ's	340 Asplet, Christ's	341 Hughes, T. C.	342 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	343 Kelly, King's	344 Ransome, H. A.	345 Pitt, Pembroke	346 Banks, Clare	347 Greenstreet, John's	348 Holman, Trinity	349 Falle, Pembroke	350 MacDonnell, Clare	351 Grindrod, Femb.	352 Logan, Down	353 Raymond, Christ's	354 Asplet, Christ's	355 Hughes, T. C.	356 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	357 Kelly, King's	358 Ransome, H. A.	359 Pitt, Pembroke	360 Banks, Clare	361 Greenstreet, John's	362 Holman, Trinity	363 Falle, Pembroke	364 MacDonnell, Clare	365 Grindrod, Femb.	366 Logan, Down	367 Raymond, Christ's	368 Asplet, Christ's	369 Hughes, T. C.	370 Lucas, F. L., Trin.	371 Kelly

SWEET SUMMER-TIME.

With the month of July, and its scent of roses, we come again to sweet summer-time; and for a short sojourn in the country there is no time like it; especially when you can dwell with homely people at some farmhouse where form gives place to warmest hospitality. Such happy fate is ours, when we can change the noise and dust of town for calm and quiet, its dull and denser air for pure brisk breezes, its streets for sylvan scenes and dewy lanes; where thatched white cottages with fragrant gardens, hedged in with sweetbriar or honeysuckle, give us a glimpse of some old-fashioned flowers—larkspurs and lupins, candytuft and pinks, pansies and cabbage-roses—all tangled up together; with tall sunflowers and bee-hives to back them.

That word, "roses," brings most pleasant thoughts. Sweet tints around, sweet odours in the air, from where they cluster on the garden walls, or climb high up to casements at cosy houses well shut in by trees and cool green leafage; where softest, richest, daintiest of blooms are gathered by fond fingers tenderly—blossoms that, as you think of them, recall to mind their sisters in the woods whose paler petals fall where song-birds sing. That thought brings foxglove-bells and wild-rose hedges, wild vetch and briony, wild hop and bearbush; and grass knee-high and ankle-deep in flowers, and bees and butterflies and unfolding ferns; the sound of mowers and the smell of hay, and all those country scenes that month is full of. The thymy hills and golden gorsy commons, the charm of sunlight when we are in the shade, the hum of insect-life, the boom of bees, the listless lying under leafy boughs, with half-closed book or quite-neglected paper, till roused by bleatings where the shearers are, or noise of timber-haulers in the woods. Such thoughts are July thoughts, and are all most pleasant ones.

Pleasant, too, we find it, in sweet summer-time, to get up early; to be up and out, and all about the buildings, to look the horses over and see the cows—Pansy and Tiny, Pretty-maid and Daisy, Fill-pail, and Spot and Polly—good-coloured ones, and also famous milkers; or to the fowl-house to inspect the fowls, and on into the paddock to the calves, as the mist, so smoke-like, rising from the meadows, floats slowly upwards, over the soft blue haze of early morning. Then, round through the shrubbery, where birds build freely, and back across the lawn, to see the pigeons and to pet the fantails. "And so to breakfast"—as old Pepys would say—for vigorous onslaught on good things provided—pure milk and new-laid eggs and clotted cream, and juicy home-cured hams and hissing rashers, and come-and-cut-again sirloins or ribs—good farmhouse fare—contrasting with our hasty meal in town to catch the train for business. We know then the joy of getting up so soon, and wish we could often do it; but no one in the country can lie late, for the birds there beat town-sparrows, they are so early. First, the cuckoo, who calls you, continues his harsh shrill cry, till he wakes up the swallows under the eaves of the hop-kilns; then, as they cease their twitterings, the blackbirds begin, and rouse the sparrows, who rustle forth out of the ivy, to wrangle and scuffle and quarrel; the starlings and finches, the black-caps and linnets, having next to them their say in the matter, till joined by the robins, should rain be at hand. So that, what with the birds singing loudly, and the sun shining brightly—for our room in that old house faces east—we find the best thing we can do on a hot summer morning is to turn out as soon as we can.

This, too, have we to do, to save a scolding from those rosy girls, our country cousins, who are down sometimes before us; seeing to rolls of butter and cans of milk, in that clean and spotless dairy, where you get nice colour from the pans and bowls—primrose and stone-tint, purplish-red and cream. No roam about the buildings is there then for us, as we have to go with them to get the sweet scent of the roses, and to inhale the fresh smell of the mould, as we stay awhile talking to the chatty old gardener, who is at work where the thrushes are by him. Then up the stone steps to the walled kitchen-garden, where quaint yew arbours and broad turf-walks—under the boughs of a long nut-grove—suggest, but too often, fond tales of love. There we usually stroll about, and feast on ripe strawberries, wet with dew; then, on through the orchard by it, to where we look down far below on the fold. And, as we come to a stand there under the trees, to pick the cherries and disturb the jays, we hear the lowing of cows and the clucking of fowls, the neighing of colts and the stamps in the stable; the clink of the gears, the bark of the dog, and the laughs of the lads as they race round the rick-yard. Then, out by the white gate we go to where the geese in the pool are so busily splashing—to watch the starlings feeding their dusky broods in the walnut-trees above us; the cawing of the rooks and the cooing of the doves coming to us with the tinkle of the bell in the pasture; whilst if it happens that the mowers are then in the meadows, we also hear the brisk whetting of scythes, and the voices of women and girls; and perhaps the old farmer's loud call to his dogs, as they scamper about in the hay. These are thoroughly country sounds, and on that score doubly welcome.

But the whole of each day, in that sweet summer-time, brings with it a sense of freedom; as after breakfast, sketch-book in hand—joyful change from our town routine!—we usually set off at once for the village, so picturesque is the place; for it lies low in the valley, and is hemmed in by hills, and surrounded by covers and copses; while orchards and hawthorns, and garden-growths, so screen it you come upon it at once, thus making it all the nicer. The way, too, drops suddenly into it, between banks that are tangled with brambles and gorse, and at foot clothed with foxgloves and ferns; where the rabbits that burrow there linger and look, and even the birds sing on, as you make your way down the hill to the old grey church, where bees busily hum in the limes—a church, that has well-worn steps down to it, and is heavily hung with ivy. There we always linger; as groups of youngsters are sure to be about the porch, the lich-gate, or mounting-block, thus giving us famous studies; whilst further on, at the village spring, we know we shall do still better; as there the tan-faced, buxom girls will pause most gladly as they poise their cans, if they see we want to sketch them. The village itself consists of a narrow street, of half-timbered houses with bulging fronts and roofs all mossed and lichenized; where are rusty stocks and a disused pound, and high signs with horse-troughs by them; a green, as you enter it, giving a home to the geese, the ducks, and donkeys. It at all times wears an old-world look, and so primitive are its ways that you think the folk there must have all stood still for at least the last hundred years.

The way out of it leads to some wooded hills, and across it runs a brook, that flows through the meadows and brings trout with it, from under the stones in the dingles, where the light is as twilight, at even noon-day, so dense and thickset is the leafage; and when, in the summer, it is but a shallow one you can see, as you stand on the side footbridge, the speckled ones down below you—provided the children, playing truant from school, are not paddling there or playing. We often go on to those wooded hills, or loiter about in the dingles; or, if out for the day, prolong our walk a few miles to some distant

hamlet. But if, leaving the road, we turn short down "the watery lane," by the high footpath on the bank above it, we find, as we go by the side of the brook, that it is not without ripple and tinkle, too, which are only lost at flood-time, or when the squire's fine team, with their jingling bells, comes merrily splashing through it. Beside the pathway, here and there, are scattered cottages—with gardens by them—closed in by elders and mossed old palings—where dames, if they hear you, soon appear amongst their wilderness of sprays and blossoms, hoping to snap you something, just for gossip; when, should you chance to "put them in a picture," you win their hearts at once. But the best of all is up at the end there, where the lane goes off to the woods above it, as it is there that the orchards are thicker and the fruit is of the finest; and, when the trees are heaped over with their red and white bloom, the tints you see then are remembered. The lane—shut in with broom-bushes and wild-rose sprays—is in itself, too, a most pleasant place to linger in, as it is massed with large herbage and flowers and ferns, where tall elms tower, and old oaks throw their gnarled arms down across it; while shimmering leaves from a backing of ash and hazel, keep up an incessant rustle; a place of welcome shade and softened light, and a haunt of frisking squirrels.

Crossing the stepping-stones that are put for the people to get through the railings that fence the field, we follow the path to the fishing-ford, and then go on by the river; and this was the route that we often took, for the sake of its frequent twist, as we got with each curve some marked change of view, and with it much change of colour. We at times got useful models, too—shock-headed youngsters, rough and rosy—as at the end of the meadow, close by the road, was a deep back-water, dry in the summer and greened with rushes, which served as a snug play-place for children who chased the butterflies and hid about, till the old bridge echoed their shouts and laughter. There we turn for home, past the black mill-wheel, where the foaming water eddies away past the burdock-beds, to flow glassily further on, over the reflected boughs of the hanging trees and the white undersides of the willows; our road thence lying through a few short fields, where the smell of the blossomed beans blends with the scent of the meadow-sweet.

Thus pleasantly passes each morning there, when we are far away from the city, diversified often by a ride with the girls, whose dearest delight is a gallop; while after dinner we fill the time with tennis and music, and maybe a few songs, till five o'clock brings the tea. Then comes the ramble on the hills, amongst harebells and heather, till it is time to return through the dusky glades, where we wish that the nightingales still were singing; when, as the glowworms show and the bats come out, and the owls in the woods are hooting, we get back in good time to the farm again as the moon is slowly rising. Blissful to us are such days as these, out in the open air!

Pleasant, too, it is then to so rest our eyes on greens, in masses; to see but thin blue smoke, just here and there, and get such sense of solitude and distance, as we lie about the hills and look straight out; the only sounds, perchance, being rustling leaves or bell-notes by the water. Good is it, also, to sit at times and think, by brambled rills that ripple through the woods, while birds about us, with a half-hushed melody, sing in the boughs close by; and gladsome at evening, as the rooks come home, are those sounds that tell us the day's work is over. Welcome is that sweet sense of rest; welcome, those simple country pleasures, as they bring us, when elsewhere, happy recollections and joyful memories of sweet summer-time.

SHESLEY BEAUCHAMP.

STREET NOISES.

The Englishman is a long-suffering animal. He bears much and grumbles little, and when things come to the worst is satisfied with grumbling. He even derives pleasure from a grievance, if it be due, or he thinks it due, to the liberty of which his countrymen are proud. And yet how much happier life would be if this freedom were a little restricted. It may be well, for instance, that there should be men and women blessed with Billingsgate lungs; but the sound of their sweet voices "ascending the sky" in the so-called quiet streets of our London suburbs can scarcely be said, in the words of the poet, "to inspire heavenly joys." On the contrary, a feeling very earthly and, perhaps, a little naughty, is raised even in the most Christian breast by these harsh and coarse-grained sounds. Vendors of fruit and flowers, of milk and muffins are not agreeable visitors when they roar for a living, and the poor organ-grinder little knows, let us hope, the anguish he inflicts upon sensitive nerves.

The profits and loss in this matter are not fairly apportioned. A street crier, let us say, gains a few additional pence daily in consequence of rending the heavens with his stentorian throat, and these pence mean pots of public-house beer. This is the gain on the huckster's side, if gain it can be called. On the other hand, his noises inflict a distinct injury—irreparable in some cases—on all men and women devoted to study or art, on sick people, on people with nerves overwrought, on all who have music in their souls, and hate a discord as they hate poverty and pain. There are other sounds permitted, no doubt, by authority, which are almost as intolerable as the yells of costermongers and the squeal of barrel-organs. A merry peal of church bells exhilarates, but a cracked bell tolling at all hours is apt to drive a man from church instead of drawing him thither. Punch and Judy is a street sight not to be despised, but this noisy show is scarcely one to be prayed for when quiet is a necessity of life. Worse than any of these noises—worse, perhaps, than all of them together—is the whining sing-song of beggars, who beg by means of what they call singing, and do so with a laborious prolixity that deprives the tortured listeners of hope.

Civilisation no doubt brings many blessings in its train, but they are for the most part noisy blessings—witness our factories and steam-engines—and yet, considering how men's minds are strained in the conflict of life, there never was a time when quiet surroundings were more needful. It is not so much the steady roar of a great city that distracts the mind; like the sound of waters that may even be soothing, it is the coarse and grating shrieks of the costermonger, the painful tunes of the organ-grinder, the shrill notes of the street singer, that make the suburban resident sigh like Cowper "for a lodge in some vast wilderness." Is there no remedy for an evil which in a measure spoilt the temper of Babbage, enhanced the dyspeptic miseries of Carlyle, and tortured John Leech? One suggestion occurs. The man who will cry turnips or strawberries ten years hence, is now a boy at a Board-School. What a comfort it would be to folk with nerves if he could be trained for his profession. If this is impossible, and he cannot be taught to "roar as gently as any sucking-dove," might not the exercise of the costermonger's vocation be limited to certain hours of the day. Publicans are kept within bounds; why should costermongers enjoy the liberty, which is license, of tormenting peaceful citizens to the utmost of their power? Sir Thomas Browne found a charm in street music, and there are people who can

listen calmly to a barrel organ; but neither Sir Thomas Browne, nor any one whose ear has been trained to love harmonious sounds, has ever had a word to say in favour of the street cries of London.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

Nearly 9000 of the Volunteers in Major-General Higginson's Home District command underwent the annual Government inspection last Saturday.

The London Rifle Volunteer Brigade was inspected by the Duke of Cambridge on the Guards' ground in Hyde Park. The brigade was formed in line facing Park-lane, at half-past five, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Lord E. P. Clinton, the parade state showing a total attendance of about 600 of all ranks. The usual inspection of the line was followed by a march past in open and quarter column and at the double. Colonel Lord E. P. Clinton then put the regiment through a long series of movements, which were followed up and closely watched by the Duke of Cambridge, who expressed himself well pleased with the drill and smart bearing of officers and men. The inspection, which lasted about an hour, closed with an advance in review order and Royal salute. The ground was kept by the 1st Life Guards.

The 3rd Middlesex Artillery Brigade was inspected at Wellington Barracks, by Colonel Baylay, R.A. Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Truro was in command, and the attendance numbered nearly 800 of all ranks.

The 2nd Tower Hamlets Engineers were inspected by Colonel Walker, R.E., in Victoria Park, and subsequently at head-quarters, where the works constructed by the corps, consisting of redoubts, batteries, bridges, rifle-pits, &c., were viewed.

On the Horse Guards' Parade the 2nd City of London Rifle Regiment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Vickers, was inspected by Colonel Phillips, Grenadier Guards; the muster, 677, was good, and the drill and bearing were excellent.

The 1st and 2nd Tower Hamlets Rifles, commanded respectively by Lieutenant-Colonel Wigram and Sir Fowell Buxton, with a total attendance of nearly 1500 officers and men, were inspected in Hyde Park by Colonel Moncrieff, Scots Guards; and the St. George's Rifles, under Major Bird (447), and the 23rd Middlesex (London and Westminster) Rifles, under Lieutenant-Colonel Routledge (744), were also in the Park, and were inspected—the former by Colonel Hall, Coldstream Guards, and the latter by Colonel Kent.

The Bloomsbury Rifles (19th Middlesex), with the fine muster of 874 out of 978, were officially inspected, in the grounds of the Foundling Hospital, by Colonel Lord Seymour, Coldstream Guards, Lieutenant-Colonel Smith Richards being in command.

At Wanstead Flats, the Customs and Docks Rifles, under Lieutenant-Colonel Kennard, M.P., also paraded for the same purpose.

The 3rd Surrey Rifles were inspected at Wimbledon, and the 8th Surrey at Lambeth Palace Grounds.

Besides the above, a large number of other corps were under arms; and the Civil Service Rifles went into camp in the Old Deer Park, Richmond.

On Sunday morning there was a church parade of the 3rd London and 6th Surrey Volunteers at St. Paul's Cathedral, Colonel Payne, Major Boyce, and other officers being in attendance, with bands.

At Edinburgh yesterday week the Caledonian challenge shield was shot for, and won by Quartermaster-Sergeant Green, 3rd Renfrew.

The programme of the National Rifle Association for the forthcoming prize meeting at Wimbledon-common has been issued. Exclusive of trophies and challenge cups, the amount to be distributed is close upon £7000, divided into 1800 prizes, varying in value from £1 to £250.

The Secretary of State for War has sanctioned the attendance of nearly 5000 Volunteers at the ensuing manoeuvres at Aldershot, in addition to the 15,000 who will be present from Aug. 5 to 7.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

Lord Rosebery has again remitted 15 per cent in their half-year's rent to his tenants on the Mentmore estate. This makes the sixth successive abatement granted by his Lordship.

The annual show of the Norfolk Agricultural Society was held at Norwich at the close of last week. The entries were considerably in excess of former years, numbering 202 cattle, 250 horses, 240 sheep, 45 pigs, and 950 implements. The Prince of Wales won three first prizes—one for a shorthorn bull and two for Southdown sheep. He also won a special prize for the best Southdown ram in the yard. The show was the largest and best ever held by the association, and was well attended.

The annual show of the Royal Counties Agricultural Society opened on Thursday week at Preston Park, Brighton, under unfortunate circumstances. An excellent site had been secured, and a most liberal prize-list arranged, nearly £2000 being offered, and the entries had surprised the expectations of the executive; but on the previous Monday pleuro-pneumonia, which was believed to have been stamped out of the district, again showed itself, and the exhibition of cattle had, therefore, to be abandoned. In the evening the annual dinner took place—the Duke of Norfolk, president of the society, occupying the chair.

The preparations for holding the great agricultural show of the Royal Society are rapidly approaching completion, and everything is well forward for the opening of the show at Reading on the 10th inst. The site, about seventy acres in extent, is just outside the borough boundary. The Prince of Wales intends visiting Reading on the occasion.

The South Kensington Museum has been open twenty-five years, and the number of visitors during the time has been 21,077,654—morning, 14,676,155; evening, 6,401,499.

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SKETCHES AT THE LILLIPUTIAN FANCY FAIR AT KNIGHTSBRIDGE.



MASTER ERNEST BETTY.



MISS MURIEL AGNES BRASSEY. MISS ADELAIDE MARIE BRASSEY.



MASTER P. REEVES.

The Lilliputian Fancy Fair to be held at the Duke of Wellington's Riding School, Knightsbridge, on June 30, and July 1 appears to be quite a novel idea. It is based on the twin principles of arousing the interest of children for children, and reminding the public, by the prominence of happy, well dressed, and cherished little ones, that there are others equally young and innocent, whose lives are burdens to them; and who, but for kindly Christian charity, would languish in unalleviated misery throughout the little span allotted to them.

This fancy fair is held for the purpose of raising £1000 where-with to endow a free cot in the small Hospital for Sick and Incurable Children, in Cheyne-walk, Chelsea. The general hospitals either do not accept chronic cases or discharge them when they find to be incurable; but this one is a haven of refuge for the latter, where they receive the best surgical and medical aid, comfort, good food, and tender nursing for an indefinite period. It is the most modest little establishment imaginable, situated on the river bank, where the breezes always blow, and the steamers may be seen plying up and down, and there are trees and stretches of green grass on the opposite shore. Two old red-brick houses have been thrown into one, and the airy wainscoted rooms form homely wards that are well ventilated in summer, and look cosy and comfortable in winter. The boards look so clean that, as old-fashioned folk say, you might eat off them; the walls are bright with prints and coloured pictures; the little iron cots are the perfection of neatness, and over each is a movable board or shelf, on which toys, books, work, or food may be placed. Children are admitted at three years old and up to ten, and remain till cured or till death calls them, which it usually does before they are sixteen. Some, however, are then well enough to return to their families and do something for themselves; and, in fact, the committee have never been puzzled, except in the case of one patient, who was finally admitted into another institution. To a small, though a very small, extent this hospital is self-supporting, for either the parents of each child, or the friends who introduce it, pay 4s. a week towards its expenses, though there are a few "free" cots subscribed for or endowed. It is very touching to walk through the wards and see the pale, pinched faces and bright eyes, too bright, alas! as they often are. The kind nurses say that the first thing they do with their little charges is to feed them up and get them into fair bodily condition; then the surgeon tries all that his skill can do in cases that admit of it; while others can only be allowed to lie still and to be made as comfortable as possible. There is a garden of fair size, into which some are taken from time to time; but many are confined permanently to bed with hip or spinal disease, or paralysis. One little girl is hopelessly blind and helpless from tumour on the brain, another has her spinal trouble complicated by paralysis, many have open wounds that require constant cleansing and dressing; but all are pathetically patient and content. Every afternoon between two and four visitors have only to ring the bell and are instantly admitted and taken through the rooms. Some of them are old and tried friends, who read aloud to the poor little invalids, chat with them, show those who are able how to beguile their weary hours with light fancy work, help them to wind wool, to grasp knitting-needles, and even to do "cross-stitch." Time, perhaps, hangs more heavily with the boys; but there are playthings and scrap-books, and it is only for a little while at a time that they can be looked at. The arms soon ache, the eyes grow tired, and the child subsides on its pillow to rest again, too feeble to do more than give a glance

of recognition at the nurse as she comes round, or perhaps to try once more to be amused for a few minutes.

The Lilliputian Bazaar is under the immediate patronage of several members of our Royal Family; and, as might have been expected, has been warmly taken up by the families of many members of the medical profession. As many as eighty little children in fancy dress will either sell at the stalls or vend small articles in various parts of the Riding School. A very remarkable and unique stall will be that devoted to the sale of domestic pets and foreign birds, and presided over by Mrs. Symes Thompson and her daughter and sons, in picturesque Tyrolean and Savoyard costumes. This stall will be embellished by a live peacock, who, it is hoped, may be graciously pleased to keep his tail well spread

out and make himself as ornamental as possible. Canaries, Java sparrows, puppies, kittens, and other four-footed pets will also be there in considerable numbers, and will, no doubt, command fancy prices.

Lady Brassey's two youngest little girls, Miss Adelaide and Miss Muriel Agnes, will be dressed in the costumes of Roumanian peasants sent them by the young and charming Queen of Roumania, who is the godmother of the latter child. These garments are peculiarly rich and quaint, and the spinning-wheel is such a one as is commonly in use to this day in Roumania.

The Misses Christine and Isabelle Harris will be attired as shepherdesses *à la Watteau*. Their large round straw hats are trimmed with blue ribbon; rose-coloured corsages and paniers are looped up over skirts of flowered satinette.

One carries a tall crook in one hand, a basket in which are some toy lambs to sell in the other, and her sister beats a drum. They are a couple of as picturesque little figures as one can wish to see. Master P. Reeves will be simply a little bit of animated Dresden china of the rarest and oldest kind. His tiny tri-cornered hat is of blue satin, his small waistcoat is of flowered silk, trimmed with gold *passamanerie*, his breeches of striped blue silk, and his healthy legs quite bare. His mother will be at his side, dressed as "Comin' thro' the Rye," the title of the book that first made her reputation as a novelist; yellow silk, caught up with bunches of corn and poppies, and a large straw hat trimmed with the latter blossoms, will typify it exactly.

Another pretty little figure will be that of Master Ernest Kemmis Betty, who, with his brothers and some friends, will sell Algerine wares. His Crusader's costume will be of white satin, bordered with gold, and bearing a large red cross on the breast; the sleeves and trousers of red cashmere, a pair of stockings to match, and a scarlet and white toque, in which waves a white plume. A black-browed Egyptian sorceress, in the person of Miss Rose Baughen, is also a striking figure, and so are Mrs. Parsons' little Dairymaids selling their country produce.

A variety of entertainments will be given on both days, in which Mrs. Kendal, Mr. J. L. Toole, Mr. Arthur Cecil, and the Misses Webbing have promised their invaluable assistance. Perhaps the most interesting of all will be a scene from the "School for Scandal," in which Mrs. Henry Irving's two sons will respectively take the parts of Joseph and Charles Surface. The elder one bids fair to inherit his father's talents, and is very much like him in person. The Misses Peggy and Josephine Webbing will act with them; and, having been present at a rehearsal, we are justified in asserting that all who intend to see them have a treat in store. We are indebted to the *Lady's Pictorial* for the accompanying four sketches. That paper has published a special number, containing illustrations of almost every child in its characteristic costume, which will be sold at the Fancy Fair.



MISS CHRISTINE HARRIS.

MISS ISABELLE HARRIS.

At Hull on Wednesday was held the forty-fifth Annual Conference of the Yorkshire Union of Mechanics' Institutes. Sir E. Baines presided, and stated that when the Union was formed, in 1837, it consisted of only thirteen institutes, or 3500 members, whereas now there were 261 institutes and 51,200 members, including 19,000 students in night schools, and 6000 paid and unpaid teachers. In its Penny Savings Bank there were deposits to the amount of £100,000. Sir Edward Baines was unanimously re-elected President; and twenty-two new institutes, principally in the villages, were admitted. The next annual meeting will be at Huddersfield.



SKETCHES OF THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON'S BALL AT GUILDHALL.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

FINE ARTS.

FINE AND DECORATIVE ART EXHIBITION.

This Exhibition, at the European Galleries, New Bond-street, is, we understand, now open permanently, but the contents are to be changed in detail at intervals. Recently the extensive display has been virtually renewed, and two rooms that were temporarily closed have been reopened with, in addition to works of decorative art, a small but choice collection of pictures and sculpture. Among the former, two works, each of large dimensions, are, in particular, very remarkable.

One of these, entitled "A Baptismal Sprinkling" (*Spruzzo Battesimale*) is by an Italian artist, Professor Maccari, who, though but little, if at all known in this country, at once proves himself by this work entitled to rank as one of the most gifted artists in Europe. The picture represents the interior of a room with two female figures, lifesize, or thereabout, to below the knees, in rich costumes, recalling those of Venice in the sixteenth century. In the centre on a wrought-iron tripod stands a large copper vase (like those still seen in Venice), containing water, and above it hangs, suspended from a bracket attached to the tapestried wall, a pail of the same metal. The girl on the right is partially hiding behind a curtain, and, having submerged her hand in the water, is playfully flecking her friend, who, inclining aside, is laughingly raising her hand to protect her face from the aspersion. A slighter subject could hardly be imagined; but the incident was probably witnessed by the artist, and it is realised with extraordinary spirit and truth in the attitudes and expressions. And in presence of no picture have we been more inclined to subscribe to the theory that in painting the "subject" is naught, the art displayed in the treatment everything. For the art here is certainly so paramount that the admiration it compels leaves no room for a second thought. But to appreciate the treatment—as far as may be from mere description—it is necessary to mention the effect—which plays a most important rôle. The light, then, is from a window on the right, but part of it is transmitted through a red-orange curtain, and thus, cunningly graduated, it deeply tinctures the figure behind the curtain, or flashes from the copper vessels, or glimmers from the objects in the background. The other more prominent figure receives, however, only the pure daylight, and is thereby brought into most brilliant relief. The colourist power displayed in thus ranging over the whole gamut of colour and effect is truly astonishing. Nor is the large and certain, the free yet unostentatious handling less masterly. The picture has nothing in common with the Fortuny school; rather, one portion recalls Giorgione, the other Paul Veronese.

The other picture is scarcely a less surprise as a new departure in the most ambitious field of "historical" figure-painting by an artist familiar to us as a landscape painter—Mr. William Linnell. The subject, "The Luring and Capture of Io," is derived from early Greek history, in which it is stated that the Phoenicians visited the early inhabitants of Greece to barter their wares for the pastoral produce of the country, and in doing so introduced their idols, and carried off some of the women—among others, the beautiful Princess Io. It is an excellently ordered composition of numerous figures. The nearly nude figures of Io and her maidens form a graceful central group; behind, the unsuspecting shepherds are driving forward their flocks; and, in the foreground, the Phoenicians are temptingly displaying trinkets and idols, while armed men of the party are on the alert to capture the women. The draughtsmanship and anatomy evince a command of the human figure seldom possessed by a landscape-painter: the colouring is rich, deep, old-master-like: the work, in short, while presenting individual qualities distinct from those of the elder Linnell, is an honour to the family name. By the same artist there is also an effective example of his masculine landscape style, called "Work and Play"—a half-reaped upland Surrey corn-field with rustic figures variously occupied. There are, besides, a refined female figure-subject of decorative character by T. Schäfer; cattle-pieces by De Haas, even more than usually vigorous; Dutch views with evening effect, refined in treatment, by Lamorinière; powerful landscapes by De Schamphelcer and Van Luppen, and other works of mark; together with some skilful water-colour drawings by Simoni, Guzzoni, &c.

The sculpture includes fine bronze figures by M. Eude, of Paris, and M. Laumans, of Brussels, and works in marble or terra cotta, by Messrs. T. N. McLean, Ingram, and other English sculptors. But the most important work in this department is the marble statue of "David preparing to meet Goliath," by Professor Fabj-Altini. The braced-up resolution of the expression, and the learned rendering of the youthful male figure, entitle this work to take high rank. A cherub-like winged figure with a lyre in marble, by the same, entitled the "Genius of Harmony," is pleasing, but the face is rather too naturalistic for the ideal intention, and it is not to be compared to the David.

We hope to have an early opportunity for reviewing the works of Decorative Art which form the most novel as well as by far the most considerable portion of the very extensive, varied, and interesting exhibition.

AMERICAN ART.

Mr. John A. Lowell, of the well-known firm of John A. Lowell and Co., art publishers, Boston, U.S., has on view at the Fine Art Society's Rooms, New Bond-street, some new American art productions of peculiar interest. Among these are specimens of the "Low Tiles," so called from the manufactory of Messrs. Low, at Chelsea, Massachusetts. These tiles have subjects on their face—portraits or studies of heads, animals with landscape accessories, street scenes, &c.—modelled by hand, in relief, and, of course, reproducible by moulding. Great artistic feeling is shown in the modelling; nor can we be surprised at this, learning, as we do from *Harper's* and the *Century Magazines*, that Mr. J. G. Low—who, after many experiments, brought this and other ceramic productions of his firm to perfection—has studied art in the *ateliers* of Couture and Troyon, and for many years was a decorative painter. But the softly-indicated modelling is much enhanced in suggestiveness; and brilliant decorative colour is, at the same time, attained by the strong and rich-toned glazes, blue, yellow, green, olive, brown, and red, that are added, and which by collecting, in the depressions, also emphasise the relief. This mode of treating tiles is evidently capable of great development. Mr. Lowell likewise shows a number of engraved designs for his next issue of Christmas cards, &c. Many of these are charming in fancy; and the delicacy of the line-engraving and aquatint, from steel plates, with the simple black-and-white result is, it must be confessed, less vulgar, and therefore preferable to the majority of the productions in colours turned out for a similar purpose on this side the Atlantic. We noticed Mr. Lowell's publications of some two years ago; but a further technical remark may now be made. With a view to necessary economy, there is a good deal of "machine-work" in these engravings; yet it seems that the engraver is expected to supply a good deal of the detail, the original designs being not carried far. The latitude thus given is obviously calculated to develop a higher artistic feeling in the engraver, and gives

him greater pride in his work than when nothing is left to his knowledge or invention. Another technical novelty in Mr. Lowell's collection is a series of studies, by Mr. A. H. Bicknell, of American scenery, with the richest effects of etching, which are produced by printing from an oil-painting in monochrome on a zinc plate. The disadvantage of this process is that it does not admit of a second impression being taken from the plate; on the other hand, each is a unique work of the artist.

An art and industrial exhibition for amateurs and professionals, for North Wales, will be held at Wrexham in October.

Mr. George Barnard, whose Swiss paintings are well known to the members of the Alpine Club, is exhibiting this week, at his studio, 8, Harrington-square, N.W., water-colour drawings from the coast of Genoa, Italian lakes, Switzerland, &c.

NOVELS.

Intellectually and morally there can be few greater treats than a leisurely perusal of such a work as *Castle Warlock*: by George MacDonalld, LL.D. (Sampson Low and Co.), which is styled "a homely romance," and assumes the outward form of a novel in three volumes; but it is really a beautiful sermon preached with all the earnestness of an evangelist and with all the eloquence and imaginative illustration of a poet. The preacher's theme is love with purity, wisdom with simplicity, dignity with humility, brotherliness, truthfulness, fear but not dread of God, imitation of Christ, the ordering of this life as if it were but a preparation for another, a higher, and a better. This sort of teaching, no doubt, is somewhat out of fashion; but somehow it satisfies the heart, and with such a teacher to inculcate the precepts impressively and persuasively, a teacher evidently abounding with mental power, it does not seem to clash with reason. Nor must it be supposed for a moment that the preacher belongs to the mealy-mouthed order; he does not shrink, when the occasion appears to require it, from putting into the mouth of a drunken English lord, and upon the harmless, innocent paper, a string of such oaths as the proverbial "trooper" might, though more sparingly, employ. The preacher, indeed, is instinct with the spirit and moulded after the fashion of a Knox or a Luther, with their habit of intermingling strong language and grim or bold humour. But, as a general rule, he is gentler and more refined than either; the very essence of his doctrine is sweetness and light. A more lovely picture than his "homely romance" exhibits of paternal and filial affection, of religious reverence, of communion with Heaven, of heart-service and benevolent recognition in the relations between servant and master, of poverty courageously and unmurmuringly borne, of riches thankfully but calmly and philosophically accepted, and of "the maiden passion for a maid" conceived, cherished, reciprocated, and ultimately requited, has seldom, if ever, been presented for contemplation. It is utterly unlike life, perhaps, especially in some of the little details connected with the "maiden passion"; but it is very charming, though it may not be life-like. There is something a little vulgar, a little revolting, perhaps, in the common-place device whereby the difficulties which have been accumulating in the hero's path are suddenly removed; it is a somewhat lame and ignoble conclusion when blameless life, a sturdy fight for bare existence, contempt of poverty and of the world's opinion, and perfect trust in God are rewarded, not by some mark of favour beyond the comprehension of mere worldlings, but by the discovery of a secret treasure, consisting of bank-notes and precious stones, after the most approved style of the ordinary novelist. Secrets and mysteries, however, especially when the scene of them is laid in Scotland, have generally some superstitious story attached to them; and in the domain of superstition the author of this "homely romance" is almost unapproachable. He is a master, too, of the Scottish language, which, whether the Scots themselves be humorous or not, has an irresistible humour of its own; and by means of that humour he more than compensates his English readers for what they might otherwise regard as an unconscionable amount of it.

Constancy, as might be inferred from the title, is the subject chiefly discussed about and illustrated in the three volumes of *A Faithful Lover*: by Katharine S. Macquoid (Hurst and Blackett), a pretty, graceful, agreeable novel, in which there is little or nothing of the stirring and eventful sort, but plenty of charming portraiture, an abundance of love-making, an interesting contrast between the ideas held and the modes adopted, or supposed to be held and adopted, by our French neighbours and ourselves in matters appertaining to love and marriage. Practically, however, there is probably little difference between the English and the French way of proceeding; it is equally exceptional, no doubt, in both countries for marriages to be the outcome of nothing but mutual affection. The fact nevertheless remains, of course, that the French doctrine, whatever the practice may be, inculcates the duty of marrying first and loving afterwards; whereas in England, the theory, whatever the practice may be, is just the reverse, and of that fact advantage is taken in the novel under consideration to present a very effective and even touching series of scenes and situations. It is by no means clear whether the reader of the novel be intended to arrive at any definite conclusion as to which is the better of the two doctrines, for at the end of the tale the state of things is as follows: the "faithful lover," who has been thrown over by a lovely French girl in obedience to the doctrine of her country, lives a miserable life and dies a sudden death without any compensation, whilst she survives him, in wealth and honour and beauty and coquettish widowhood, to give her son in marriage to his niece. It is true that the son and the niece have conducted their affair of the heart on the English plan, or what is supposed to be the English plan, and that of their permanent bliss there can be no doubt; but, on the other hand, a most eligible English squire, who had courted the niece in the style of his country, is represented to have consoled himself in an almost incredibly short space of time for his temporary discomfiture and not particularly handsome treatment when she marries "another." So that, on the whole, it would seem as if a reader who wished to calculate the preponderance of advantages between the English and the French method were intended to conclude that it is "six of one, and half a dozen of the other." Nay, inasmuch as the "faithful lover" is plainly condemned by inference, if not in so many words, for not having taken his jilting like a man and sought in the sea for a fish as good, as many a one proverbially is, as that which his rival had drawn out of it, the French system may not unreasonably be understood to receive the writer's stronger recommendation. At any rate, readers of romances may have the pleasure of deciding for themselves, and, at the same time, of making acquaintance with some exquisite sketches, especially of children.

Variety is among the most distinguishing characteristics of *Coals of Fire and other Stories*: by David Christie Murray (Chatto and Windus); and of all the various subjects with which the writer deals there is none with which he does not seem to be at home. He appears to be at his best, however,

among the stalwart miners of what is called "the Black Country," discoursing of the way in which they dress for a holiday, the dialect in which they converse, the "chaff" they exchange, the manner in which they go a-courting, the rough chivalry of their wooing, the strength and yet tenderness of their love, the intrepidity of their hearts, the grandeur of their self-sacrifice, the somewhat clumsy coquettishness and, at the same time, the simple, honest, true-heartedness of the women they woo. Indeed, there is the hand of a master who well knows what he is about in the powerful as well as droll and pathetic sketch entitled "Mr. Bowker's Courtship." There is a similar mixture of drollery and pathos in "The Showman's Ghost," and a double portion of both those ingredients. The author is scarcely so happy when he rises a little higher in the social scale. Perhaps that is because he parades before us characters so familiar to us as to have become stale and even repulsive; the reader of fiction has probably had too much of the handsome and athletic briefless barrister, with his boat on the Thames, his everlasting pipe, his inexhaustible beer-tankard, his independent income, his adventures, and his escape from murder, enough of Italian musicians and pawn-brokers, enough of rival actresses, enough of "Bohemia" and of "quasi-Bohemia" altogether. There is sadly too much of "mine uncle" in the stories. And yet, though there may be an air of triteness about some of the subjects and their concomitants, there is no little freshness about the incidents and about the manner in which the incidents are described. The writer has an excellent gift of picturesqueness, impressiveness, facetiousness, quaintness, tenderness, manfulness; and, even in his slightest pieces, he exhibits some portion of that gift to excellent purpose.

Probably, more good than harm is done by the publication of such romances as *Unknown to History*: by Charlotte M. Yonge (Macmillan and Co.), which is called "a story of the captivity of Mary of Scotland." Such romances in the hands of a clever and experienced writer, as the writer certainly is in the present instance, are admirable from certain points of view, presenting the reader with more or less truthful, and decidedly picturesque, sketches of historical personages and events, together with more or less correct representations of the life led, the language used, the customs observed at the period treated of, so that certain phases of English history become by an agreeable process indelibly impressed upon the reader's mind, and inculcating sound moral doctrines, combined with amiable and healthy sentiments; but, on the other hand, they are open to a suspicion of mischievousness, in so far as they may implant in youthful minds a belief for which there is little or no foundation. In the present case the romance is founded upon a very questionable tradition. Ancient gossips related that Mary Queen of Scots, exactly nine months after her forcible detention by Bothwell at Dunbar Castle, was taken ill at Lochleven, and that the result of the illness was a daughter, who was transported to France, and became a nun in the convent of Soissons. So far the tradition; but the romance goes still further, brings the royal mother and daughter together in the Queen's English prison, and marries the latter to a Talbot, who settles with her at the Hague, and, after the death of Queen Elizabeth, returns with her to England, where she and her husband live the rest of their days in "happy obscurity." If the romance did anything towards confirming or exploding the questionable tradition, it would be a distinct gain; but, as things are, the severe student of facts may feel aggrieved at this interesting attempt of a charming novelist to increase rather than diminish the mystery which already surrounded a very difficult portion of English and Scottish history.

THE LORD MAYOR'S BALL AT GUILDFHALL.

The ball given on the Monday night of last week by Sir John Whitaker Ellis, Lord Mayor of London, and the Lady Mayoress, at Guildhall, was a very successful affair. The interior of that interesting old building, with the adjoining Guildhall Library, was skilfully and tastefully decorated for this festive occasion by the City Architect and Mr. A. Murray; the covered entrances, in Guildhall-yard, were adorned with banners and shields bearing armorial devices, and the front was draped in crimson. The corridors were hung with heavy curtains looped up with silk cords and yellow tassels, to shut out the draughts. From the library the ordinary desks and chairs had been removed, and at the north end were arranged chairs of state for the civic dignitaries. The library floor, being of polished wood, proved most suitable for dancing; but the floor of the Great Hall was laid with prepared canvas. Promenades and refreshment-rooms were fitted up in all the corridors and official apartments, in the Court of Exchequer, and in the Crypt beneath. A little before nine o'clock the Lord Mayor arrived, and, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress and supported by the Sheriffs, preceded by the City Marshal, Sword and Mace Bearers, entered the library, the band of Messrs. Cootie and Tinney playing some popular music the while. Among those present were the Mayors of Durham, Bradford, Leamington, Walsall, Coventry, Oswestry, Abingdon, Ryde, Wolverhampton, Bristol, Newport, Derby, and Liverpool, the majority wearing chains of office, others without any insignia of municipal dignity, and in plain evening dress. Many guests came in Court costume; but the members of the Court of Lieutenancy in their scarlet uniform trimmed with silver lace. The reception occupied half an hour, when a procession was formed again, and entered the Great Hall, around which they promenaded to a march played by the band of the Grenadier Guards, stationed in the gallery. Dancing in this chamber recommended, when, in a set of the Lancers, his Lordship had for his partner the Mayoress of Liverpool, and the Lady Mayoress, whilst the sides were formed by Alderman Knight and Lady Hanson, and Alderman Sir R. Hanson and Mrs. Baker, wife of the Mayor of Manchester. It was a pleasant evening, agreeable to hosts and guests.

THE STATUE OF SIR ROWLAND HILL.

The Prince of Wales, on Saturday, the 17th, as was recorded in our last week's paper, unveiled the memorial statue of Sir Rowland Hill, the founder of the Penny Postage system, at the south-east corner of the Royal Exchange, facing Cornhill. His Royal Highness was there met by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs of London, with the officers of the Corporation, and by the Postmaster-General, the Right Hon. Henry Fawcett, M.P., and Mr. Stevenson Blackwood, Secretary to the Post Office. Many of the Mayors of provincial towns, who were to dine with the Lord Mayor and the Prince of Wales at the Mansion House, were also present at this ceremony, and the son of Sir Rowland Hill, Mr. Pearson Hill, with others of the family. An address was presented to his Royal Highness, which, after reciting the benefits to the country that had resulted from the labours of Sir Rowland Hill, stated that the sum of £14,000 had been subscribed for the memorial. This, in addition to the statue and a bust in Westminster Abbey, included the foundation of a benevolent fund for the succour of aged and

(Continued on page 24.)

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"D. MAGNUS,
"Chevalier ANTOINE DE KONTSKI, Court Pianist to the Emperor of Germany."

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A new Pianoforte, recently manufactured by Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons, is a masterpiece, not only on account of its beauty and richness of tone, but especially for some ingenious mechanical novelties, the most important being the addition of a third pedal, by means of which the sound of any note or notes may be almost indefinitely prolonged at the will of the player. Thus bass notes may be sustained after being struck by the left hand, which may then be taken away, and, with the right hand, may execute the most brilliant staccato passages, thus giving almost the effect of four hands. The "perfect check-repeater action," a specialty of MESSRS. BRINSMEAD, enables the performer to command with ease the most rapid reiteration of the note; the facility of the key movement in general being such that glissando passages can be executed with such perfect ease as to render them practicable with the lightest touch. The volume of tone is intensified by a peculiar construction of the sounding-board, another improvement being the system of "ringing," by which the vibrations are increased and rendered sympathetic. The Pianoforte is capable of all degrees of delicacy and power, its massive structure rendering it less liable to get out of tune than usual; and the instrument is altogether calculated to extend the reputation of its makers."

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ROYAL ALFRED AGED MERCHANT SEAMEN'S INSTITUTION (Opened in 1867).—Thirteenth Election.—The following CANDIDATES were duly ELECTED this day, June 21, 1882, at the Cannon-street Hotel, Captain the Hon. Francis Maude, R.N., in the chair.

For admission into the House at Belvedere on July 1.

Name. Age. Years at Sea. Rank. Port. Votes.

Name.	Age.	Years at Sea.	Rank.	Port.	Votes.
Williams, Richard	77	40	Seaman	Southampton	462
Davies, Joseph	66	40	Seaman	Stepney	397
Bowen, William	62	45	Seaman	Poplar	397
Harkess, L. W.	59	50	Seaman	London	231
Taylor, John	74	50	Master	London	111
Pearson, Thomas	70	57	Master	Plymouth	141

Nominated by Committee, according to Rule II.

For Out-Pensions at various ports.

Netting, R. E.

Worwood, Wm.

Adams, Wm.

Tindle, J. S.

Betts, John (blind)

Jenkins, Samuel

Scooby, John

Bucksey, Thomas

Burns, Robert

Farrier, Richard

Robinson, Thomas

Nominated by Committee, according to Rule II.

Huntington, J. S.

Evans, Henry

"They that go down to the sea in ships."

The committee beg to inform the public that by this half-yearly election they are compelled to admit to the much-cherished benefits of this charity, either as pensioners to the institution at Belvedere, or as out-pensioners to only 20 out of 35 candidates, all aged and distressed merchant seamen. The following 75 applicants, eligible from age as well as distress, and most earnestly craving for these benefits, which the committee are most reluctantly compelled to limit from the want of necessary funds, are thus sent back to canvas again, and to compete with fresh candidates. The committee earnestly hope that the public will generously help them in their anxious desire to alleviate the wants, and to contribute to the comfort, of the sailor in his old age.

Donations and subscriptions will be gratefully received by the Committee, Messrs. Williams, Deacon, & Co., by the chairman, Captain the Hon. Francis Maude, R.N., and by the secretary, at the office, 68, Fenchurch-street, E.C.

W. E. DENNY, Secretary.

CORPORATION OF LIVERPOOL.

AUTUMN EXHIBITION OF PICTURES IN OIL AND WATER COLOURS, 1882.

NOTICE TO EXHIBITORS.

The above Exhibition will OPEN in the WALKER ART GALLERY, on MONDAY, SEPT. 4. The dates for receiving Pictures are from Aug. 1 to 12, both inclusive.

Forms, Cards of Particulars, and all information may be obtained on application to Mr. Charles Dyal, Curator, Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool, to whom all Works of Art intended for exhibition should be addressed.

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JOSEPH RAYNER, Town Clerk, Honorary Secretary.

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Daughters or Ladies desirous to attend the instruction in the Royal Institutions (Katharinenstift and Olgastift) or in the Academy of Music, or in other superior Colleges of Stuttgart, will find a most comfortable home with Miss E. MOHR, 63, Schloss-Strasse 1, Stuttgart. Highest references will be given on application.

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seaside place of Spain), large corner house, built eight years ago, central position in the new part of the town, covering 136 square metres. Cellar well lighted, thirteen doors on the ground floor leading into the two streets. Three stories, each with three iron balconies, and a beautiful "mirador" in the centre. Garrets. The fronts of the house are in cut stone. All doors and fittings made of oak. For Particulars address J. M. L. Calle de Garibay, No. 24, Piso 4o, San Sebastian.

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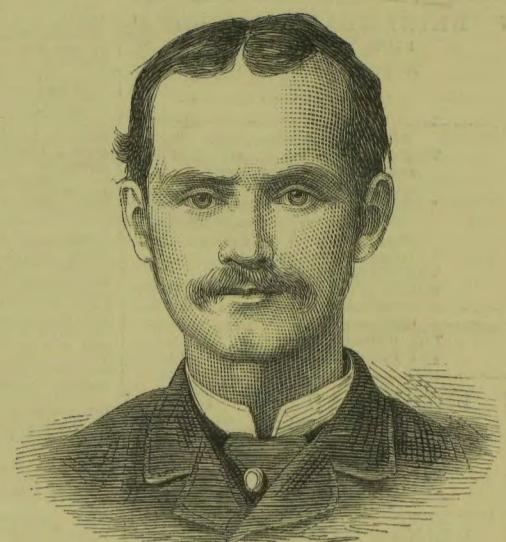
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THE LATE MR. R. J. DOBSON, OF MANCHESTER,
KILLED IN THE RIOTS AT ALEXANDRIA.



STATUE OF THE LATE SIR ROWLAND HILL,
AT THE ROYAL EXCHANGE, LONDON.



THE LATE MR. R. J. RICHARDSON, OF MANCHESTER,
KILLED IN THE RIOTS AT ALEXANDRIA.

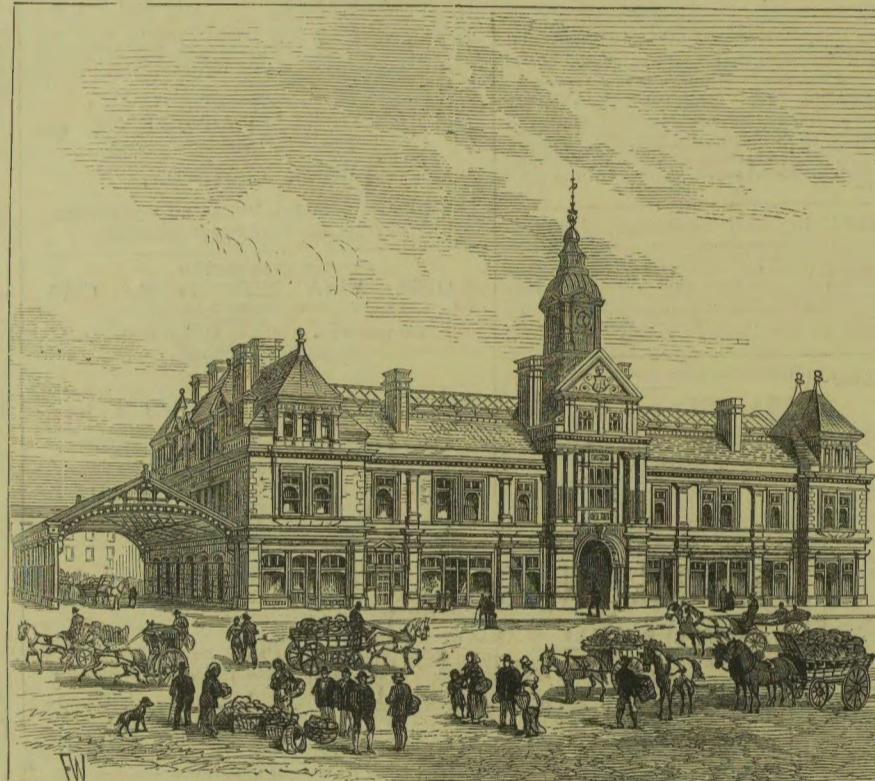
distressed Post Office servants and their widows and orphans throughout the United Kingdom. In compliance with the Lord Mayors' request, his Royal Highness stepped in front of the draped monument, and pulled the cord that allowed the covering of the statue to fall—a proceeding which was greeted with cordial applause. The statue is life size, of bronze, on a granite pedestal; it shows Sir Rowland Hill standing erect, in ordinary dress, with a pen in one hand and a note-book in the other. The likeness has been well caught by the artist, Mr. Onslow Ford, and the attitude is easy and natural. His Royal Highness congratulated the artist on his work, and observed that the present state of the atmosphere of London with regard to smoke made bronze a much more suitable material than marble.

THE NEW MARKET-HOUSE, OVER DARWEN.

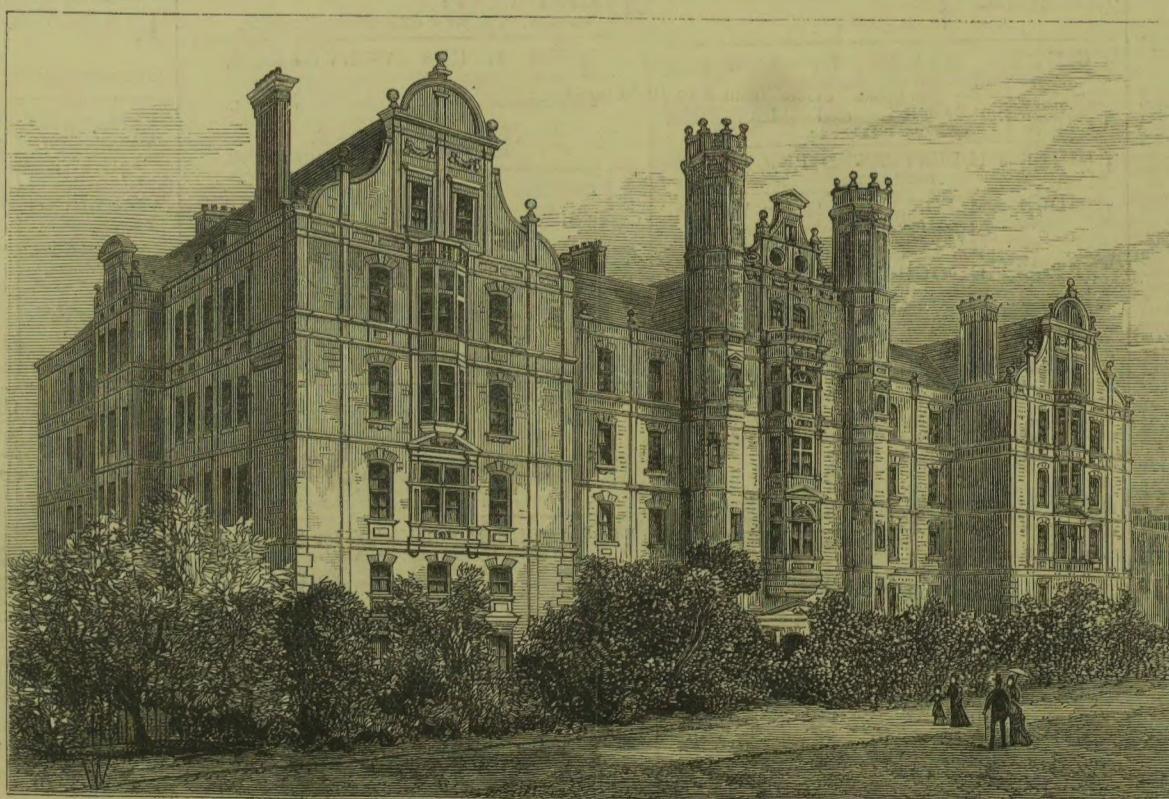
The Marquis of Hartington, M.P. for that division of North Lancashire, was to have opened, last week, the new building which has been erected for market purposes and municipal business in this thriving town; but his Lordship was detained in London by his official duties as a Cabinet Minister. The building, of which we give an Illustration, stands on the banks of the small river Darwen, which has been turned out of its original channel to make the chosen site available; it is adjacent to Railway-road and Church-street.

Its cost has been £25,000;

the architect was Mr. C. Bell, of New Broad-street; and the contractors were Messrs. J. Orrell and Sons, of Darwen, for the stonework, and several other local and London tradesmen. The foundation-stone was laid on Oct. 2, 1880, by Alderman Snape, then Mayor of the borough; and the building has now been opened by the present Mayor, Alderman Green. It is constructed of local stone, and the front, designed in the free Italian style, is not without some architectural dignity; the dome is surmounted by a turret of teak, roofed with iron, and with an ornamental finial and vane, of wrought-iron, at the height of 87 ft. 6 in. The ground floor, in front, is divided into handsome shops; on the first floor, to the west, are the Town Council Chamber, the Mayor's Parlour, Committee-rooms, and municipal offices. On the north side, opposite the Co-operative Hall, which is in School-street, is the Market, which is spacious and commodious, 126 ft. long by 76 ft. wide, with



NEW MARKET-HOUSE AT OVER DARWEN, LANCASHIRE.



NEW BUILDING AT THE BROMPTON CONSUMPTION HOSPITAL.

a fine wrought-iron roof of two bays resting in the centre on three iron pillars, and decorated in grey and drab, with touches of scarlet. Fish-stalls and butchers'-stalls are adjacent to the market, which is walled with buff and red brickwork, and is entered through a vestibule paved with mosaic; there is a gallery on the south side, communicating with the municipal offices on the upper floor. The market-hall will hold 6000 persons at a large public meeting.

A Townhall is to be erected adjacent to this building.

NEW BUILDING, BROMPTON CONSUMPTION HOSPITAL.

The Earl of Derby, a fortnight ago, opened the new building added to the Hospital for Diseases of the Chest, at Brompton. This new building, which will provide no fewer than 137 additional beds, is entirely apart from the former establishment. It is arranged and finished with every possible means and appliance suggested by modern science to fit it for its work; and it is on such a scale that £10,000 a year additional donations and subscriptions will be necessary to keep it fully occupied. The former hospital, which is divided from the new building by the Fulham-road, has provided 200 beds, which have always been filled, and will continue to be occupied by patients as heretofore. The new hospital is from the design of the late Mr. T. H. Wyatt, and has been carried to completion by

his son, Mr. Matthew Wyatt. It is connected with the old building by a tunnel under the Fulham-road. In the basement there are five Turkish and compressed-air baths, while the ground floor is devoted to the entrance and offices of the institution. The first, second, and third floors consist of wards for in-patients, while the kitchen is over all, with the necessary accommodation for the nurses and attendants. Great attention has been paid to ventilation, which is managed independently of windows and fireplaces, the warming and ventilation being so combined as to ensure the successful operation of both these important conditions in the treatment of consumption.

Yesterday week the will of Mr. Christopher Neville Bagot, dated Sept. 7, 1876, was formally proved by the executors in the Probate and Matrimonial Division, Dublin. The testator's widow (now Mrs. Roberts) was cited, but did not appear, and Mr. William Fry, solicitor (who drew the will), having been examined, Judge Warren made a decree for probate.

NEW BOOKS.

Idolatry appears to be still prevalent in this Christian and even Protestant country, to judge from the evidence afforded by the dedicatory inscription which an anonymous writer, whose sex is bewrayed by the style of writing and by certain other indications, not to mention a plain confession, has had inserted upon one of the leaves of *Magyarland* (Sampson Low and Co.), and which informs all whom it may concern that the two handsome and, in some respects, charming volumes are "dedicated to all who love mountains by one who worships them." Mountains, it may be urged, are not idols; but, on the other hand, the signification of idolatry has been extended by common consent and usage beyond the limits of the literal meaning. At any rate, the anonymous writer, who is described as "a Fellow of the Carpathian Society" and as the author of "The Indian Alps," is a lady who loves or worships mountains to such a degree that her two volumes might have been expected to deal with them entirely. But, on the contrary, though there is something, and something very interesting too, concerning the "highlands," there is something more, far more and even more interesting, about the "lowlands" of Hungary. For Magyarland, of course, is Hungary: and the Magyars, their land, their language, costumes, habits, manners, and customs are not yet so familiar to English tourists and English readers that a pleasant, lively account of them, like that contained in the two volumes under consideration, could easily be dispense with. Besides, as regards paper, print, and general appearance, the volumes are of a very superior kind, delightful to look upon, as well as provocative of desire to read; and they are illustrated, from the lady's own sketches, apparently, not only with a liberality bordering on profusion, but in excellent taste and in various styles, from the sublime, it would be scarcely too much to say, to the ludicrous. Indeed, the lady, whether with pen or pencil, exhibits a great deal of sprightliness and drollery, if not of downright wit and humour. The narrative is based upon the experience of the lady and, as is to be inferred, if it is not distinctly stated, her husband during two or more visits to the land of the Magyar. And, fortunately, the travellers did not follow the beaten track; they preferred, much to their own and to the reader's advantage, to make their way across country, as it were. They disdained to go, as they had previously gone, and as it is the common practice to go, by Munich and Vienna; they wished "to see Hungary in its byways as well as in its highways," and they "concluded," as the Americans says, to reach Pest by way of Venice. This they did; and how they did it, and what more they did, as well as what they saw and suffered, though their sufferings were not many or very acute, may be most agreeably ascertained from the pages of the two volumes. It may occur to the reader, at the outset and even after the outset, on one or two occasions, that the lady is rather too much inclined to indulge in rhapsody and in what is sometimes denominated "gush"; but there is ample compensation, the writer makes handsome amends. It may occur, also, to the reader that a native Frenchman, unless he were exceedingly ignorant of his own language, would certainly not say "que les Anglais sont originals!" (*sic!*); that an Italian would not, save under similar circumstances, talk of "una clima," as if the substantive were of the feminine gender, that a certain saucepan is not "called a *cazuela*" in Italian, but a "casserola," being only the French "casserole;" and that a few other little matters of the kind might have received more attention. The lady, it seems, speaks German so well that an Austrian official would not believe in her English nationality, and she probably writes German as well as she speaks it; perhaps she thought she would be equally at home with other foreign languages.

A more fascinating book, in its way, than *Alps and Sanctuaries*: by Samuel Butler (David Bogue), it would be difficult to conceive. The author is he who wrote "Erewhon"; and his mixture of originality, eccentricity, paradox, and good sound sense, when he discourses argumentatively, is extremely piquant, exhilarating, amusing, exasperating, and refreshing. His main purpose is to tell his readers something about the "Alps and sanctuaries of Piedmont and the Canton Ticino," omitting, however, for cogent reasons given, the "Sacre Monte" of Varallo; but he indulges in frequent digressions of the most entertaining as well as instructive and suggestive kind, and the fashion in which he connects his subject with Handel, interlarding his pages with printed extracts from that great master's "scores," is likely to have a singular effect upon readers who are totally ignorant of music, as if there were something Bedlamish about the book. In other respects, too, the author's humour will probably be considered of too recondite a sort for the comprehension and enjoyment of the multitude. Still the humour is there for those who can appreciate it. Many worthy persons, not to say most English tourists, have been over the St. Gothard pass to Airolo, Faido, Bellinzona, and Locarno, and so by the Lago Maggiore into Italy; and they may suppose that they have seen all that is to be seen thereabouts and know all that it is worth while to know about the region: but let them take up this most attractive book, and they will soon be fain to confess that they have seen nothing and know nothing; that what they thought was stale and commonplace is, on the contrary, quite fresh and uncommon, and they will long to go back, taking the book with them, and sojourn a while, for part of a winter and part of a spring, if they can, in some one or more of the places which they have been in the habit of regarding as more or less insignificant halting-grounds on the road that leads to the Italian lakes. Be it known, moreover, that the pages of the book are embellished with numerous, almost multitudinous, illustrations, based upon drawings done by various hands, including specimens of the work done by self-taught Italians and by a regularly instructed Italian schoolboy. These specimens enable the author to launch out into some of his most characteristic bursts of argumentation, and to deliver himself of what may or may not be reasonable, but is undoubtedly very ingenious. The bold originality of the author may be measured by the following standard: "While on the subject of Fleet-street," he says, "I would put in a word in favour of the much-abused griffin. The whole monument is one of the handsomest in London. As for its being an obstruction, I have discoursed with a large number of omnibus conductors on the subject, and am satisfied that the obstruction is imaginary." There are probably thousands who agree with him, but either have not the courage of their opinions or cannot obtain a hearing. However that may be, the book should be read by everybody to whom the sub-alpine valleys on the Italian side, with their picturesque scenery, their wonderful churches, bell-towers, oratories, sanctuaries, good-natured priests, and curious people are objects of interest or even of faint remembrance.

Descendants of Cromwell and Ireton are not at all the sort of persons from whom a Talleyrand or any other suspicious man of the world would expect an absolutely impartial estimate of Charles the First and Henrietta Maria, of Strafford and of Laud; and yet it is doubtful whether absolute impartiality in dealing with those personages is not among the most striking characteristics of the two elaborate volumes entitled *The Fall*

of the Monarchy of Charles I.: by Samuel Rawson Gardiner, LL.D. (Longmans), whereof the author claims to be "a descendant of Cromwell and Ireton." How invaluable a labourer in the field of English history the author has been for something like a quarter of a century must be well known to everybody for whom the subject he has so diligently studied has the slightest interest; and it is, therefore, without the smallest misgiving that we prepare to listen to him, even when he is careful to warn us that he is about to tell a threecold, a seventy-times-told tale. We are quite sure that he will have discovered something new, that he will have a fresh version to give of what is old, that he will be able to point out errors and to offer corrections, that he will have a light of his own, a steady, clear, serene light, which will make us see quite distinctly what was formerly all darkness and confusion. He points out, moreover, what a change has taken place since he began his historical labours, how different is the general mental condition from what it was when Macaulay and Forster had it all their own way, when Puritanism had the ascendancy among the great bulk of readers, when abhorrence of arbitrary power rendered it impossible for certain individuals to obtain bare justice at the tribunal of public opinion. We have altered all that; there is even a slight, or not a slight, reaction; there is, at any rate, an excellent opportunity for an historian of broad views who will be no more prejudiced against the advocate of "Thorough" than in favour of "King Pym." And with such an historian we are now dealing. To the extraordinary industry he has exercised in his investigations his own references bear ample witness, and it is much to be regretted that he should, in just one instance, have met with a rebuff when he attempted to procure access to manuscripts of importance. But, on the other hand, a gentleman or a nobleman may have excellent reasons for not wishing correspondence which is in his possession to be read, even by the most discreet of historians, and those reasons may have nothing whatever to do with any unpatriotic or unphilosophical desire to keep the public in ignorance of what it would be for their advantage that they should know. There is just one respect, then, in which the two wonderfully comprehensive volumes, each with its index as well as with marginal summary, references, and various notes, are less complete than they might have been; and yet their completeness is marvellous. And their very completeness suggests an observation; the two volumes deal with a period extending from 1637 to 1642 only, and if history generally, both of this country and of other countries, should be written with the same minuteness, the question is whether the life of any ordinary person, having the ordinary calls of life to obey, will suffice for an adequate perusal of the various works written on the scale of these two volumes, of Mr. Freeman's "History of the Norman Conquest" and "The Reign of William Rufus," of Mr. Froude's monumental instalment of English history, and other similarly gigantic publications. However, nobody ought to grumble at the liberal supply of historical information, with the huge quantity of details, and of authorities quoted; one ought rather to sigh at the thought of how many poor souls, not having a whole life to spend in the pursuit of historical knowledge, will have to fall back upon epitomes, "popular editions," and "cabinet editions," just as though the more exhaustive publications had never seen the light at all.

Gentlemen who start from Charing-cross for Tunis in the month of October and arrive in England again in the month of November cannot, even if they happen to be Americans, have learnt everything that can be known about the foreign country in which they have sojourned for the few weeks they could spare; but they may have seen and experienced enough to form the basis of a readable, interesting narrative, as *The Land of the Bey*: by T. Wemyss Reid (Sampson Low and Co.), will prove to anybody who will take the trouble to read the volume. The author paid a visit to Tunis just at the time when the French were preparing to enter the sacred city of Kairwan, which he would fain have entered likewise, but he had to return without effecting his purpose. He nevertheless stayed some little time in Tunis, whence he made a few excursions, at a very exciting crisis; and, as he seems to be so much of a politician as the correspondent of a leading English newspaper is bound to be, and probably, in consequence, had excellent introductions, he has a great deal more to say than the ordinary tourist would have had. Not that, on the other hand, he despises the petty details wherewith the ordinary tourist who writes a book is wont to achieve the desired number of pages. In fact, he indulges over-much, perhaps, in circumstantiality. He informs his readers that he will do his "best to keep most strictly within the limits of the truth," an ingenuous and unnecessary statement, one would say, for anybody to make who did not feel the spirit of Munchausen stirring within him. He is also careful to mention that the bottle of vermin powder he took with him was "very large," and that his flask of brandy was a "goodly" one and filled with the "finest" spirit; and, lest his temperance should be suspected, he adds that "the brandy, like the medicine, was carefully set aside for an emergency." Then his truthfulness compels him to acknowledge that "in due time the emergency arrived;" and he might just as well have explained that the reason for taking a "goodly" flask was a rooted conviction that the "emergency" would arrive pretty frequently. How he lost the key of his portmanteau and thereby nearly lost his train; how the not unusual spectacle of "a great crowd of passengers" was to be seen at Charing-cross; how, being an admirer and quoter of the late Mr. Thackeray's ideas and verses, he ate bouillabaisse at Marseilles, and did not like it; how the sea had the effect of making several people ill; how he met on ship-board a live "vivandière" in the flesh; how she kissed a bashful, backward "comrade," and so on, are little matters which he does not omit to set before his readers; and similar minuteness, not to say diffuseness, is noticeable throughout his volume. But this trait is not altogether disagreeable when writer treats reader as one gossip would treat another. The book is very likely to create in the reader a desire to become personally acquainted with the picturesqueness of Tunis and other places which the writer describes, notwithstanding the nuisances that may have to be encountered. As for the author's opinion of Tunisian things in general, he takes a gloomy view of the French position; he has nothing but praise for the English Consul-General, Mr. Reade, and nothing but dispraise, not to say abuse, for the French Consul-General, M. Roustan. A pathetic page of the volume is where the author tells of his meeting with Captain Selby who hoped "to get some partridge-shooting in Albania."

Upon the death of Emerson, towards the end of last April, we gave a short notice of his life and writings, to accompany the portrait which then appeared in this journal. The name of Mr. Alexander Ireland, of Manchester, was mentioned as one of his oldest friends on this side of the Atlantic, whose intercourse with the gifted American moralist, when he visited Great Britain, in 1833, in 1847-8, and in 1872-3, allowed him peculiar opportunities of knowing Emerson's personal character and temperament, and entering into his spirit as thinker and teacher. By far the most life-like biographical

memoir, with the most satisfactory appreciative estimate of the genius of Emerson, was that which Mr. Ireland furnished to the *Manchester Examiner and Times* of April 29, the day after the news of Emerson's death reached England. We are very glad to see that Memoir reprinted, in a small volume of elegant though plain appearance, together with twenty pages relating Mr. Ireland's personal recollections of Emerson, which are novel, characteristic, and full of significance; and with some of Emerson's private letters addressed to Mr. Ireland and others. To these are added, from sundry American periodicals, a few anecdotes that might else be lost to readers in this country. Mr. Ireland's loving care, taste, and skill, as a contributor of materials to literary biography and bibliography, were long since displayed in his valuable records of the works of Hazlitt, Charles Lamb, and Leigh Hunt, and in the assistance he has given to the editorship of collections of English poetry. The same qualifications as a critic and scholar of the best English literature, besides his intimate acquaintance with Emerson and with many of Emerson's associates, render this work of Mr. Ireland's peculiarly acceptable to all who may take concern, now or hereafter, in one of the most original didactic authors. Emerson is not at all likely to be laid on the shelf; for neither the topics of his discourse, nor the arguments and illustrations he employed, nor his style and tone of sentiment, were of an ephemeral character; and we cannot doubt that his essays, lectures, and poems will be studied by a future generation, and many a pregnant sentence of his ripe ethical wisdom be cherished in the minds of our posterity. Then will Mr. Ireland's very interesting and unassuming *In Memoriam of Ralph Waldo Emerson* (to be had now of Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.) be a needful library companion to the standard edition of his friend's collective works. Happy is the great author who has a friend to do so much for him, and to do it so well, a few days after his death!

Dr. Samuel Kinns's work, *Moses and Geology; or, the Harmony of the Bible with Science* (Cassell, Petter, and Galpin), made its appearance just three months ago, and we find it has already passed into a second edition, thus indicating that its merits have been discovered by a large section of the reading public. The task undertaken by the author is one of no ordinary kind: it is an attempt to harmonise Biblical history with the latest discoveries in science and to confirm the order of creation as given by Moses. Modern scientific theories of the formation of the earth have undoubtedly brought us face to face with problems which should be met, and if possible solved, since they touch the deepest interests of the human heart and life. We will not undertake to determine whether Dr. Kinns has succeeded in doing this; but if he shall have been successful in convincing some few doubters and waverers, he possibly will not think himself quite unrewarded for the vast amount of time and labour evidently bestowed upon his book; and, at least, he will have earned the warmest thanks of those who suspect that the science of to-day is fast tending to unsettle faith in the inspiration of Holy Writ. It is, however, only fair to Dr. Kinns to say that he writes in no such narrow spirit, for he has not the least fear that the discoveries of science will unsettle the belief in creative design. Our space is limited, and we must content ourselves by indicating simply that "Moses and Geology" is written in the narrative style, which will render it interesting to the general reader, and to young persons in particular, by whom it will be probably used as a book of reference, since it is a vast storehouse of instruction in geology, astronomy, chemistry, botany, and natural history. The great Dinothereum of the primeval forests, the Ichthyosaurus of ancient seas, and the microscopic animals and plants equally find place, and afford absorbing topics for interesting discourses. As a literary production this work possesses considerable merit. The valuable aid to be obtained by pictorial art has not been overlooked, upwards of a hundred well-executed engravings adorning its pages and materially assisting in the elucidation of the text. The general execution of the work, as might have been expected, coming as it does from the well-known firm of Cassell, Petter, and Co., is all that could be wished.

Bimbi, by Ouida (Chatto and Windus), is a collection of charming stories for children. Very touching is the affection of August for the Nürnberg Stove, and his admiration and reverence are unbounded for the long-dead Hirschvögel, who wrought "in loyalty and love," thereby making his time beautiful. The little Earl who picks the flowers of humility and sympathy off the downs, is a study that even those who are long past childish days will read with pleasure, and almost touching the thought of a modern poet, that passing "Sweet" shines

"the loveliest lamp for earthly feet,
The light of little children and their love."

These two, to say nothing of the stories which lead you to the shores and cities of the sunny South, more especially that one of "The Child of Urbino," are gracefully and tenderly written; and, indeed, Ouida in her tales for children is delicacy itself, in strong contrast to that plainness, if not coarseness, of speech she uses in her novels. It is impossible, however, to help feeling that they are done after the model of him who must ever delight the children of all ages, Hans Andersen; and this is more strikingly the case in Ouida's sketches, when she travels to Germany for her scenes and little actors; those laid in Italy breathe that atmosphere of joy and light and dreamy repose which is found there and nowhere else, and which it seems to be granted but to two of the present generation of poets and writers to convey absolutely to their readers—namely, Browning and Ouida—who so thoroughly imbue their work with the essence and individuality of the country that the reader is transported without tangible effort to the land that has "the fatal gift of beauty."

Unfairly Won, by Nannie Power O'Donoghue (Chapman and Hall), is a novel with plenty of incident, a good deal of base treachery, and some very strong loves, all of which are, however, so well blended together that an exciting and well-told story is the result; sensational enough to please the most sensational of readers, and yet tolerably kept within the bounds of probability. The interest and uncertainty as to who will eventually be the fortunate husband of Ivy is well sustained to the day of her marriage. The authoress acknowledges several of the characters to be life studies, and therefore they are not the marvellous pieces of perfection which are to be met with too often in the novels of the present day; but they are more interesting, because more real, from their possessing faults and failings combined with the goodness and nobility of which human nature is capable. The scene in the loft over Ivanhoe's stable, and afterwards in the stall, and Turnbull's brutality to his dog, are the least agreeable in the book, but are admirably worked up. Faults there must be in books, and "Unfairly Won" is not an exception to the rule; but we will only call attention to what is evidently a slip of the pen, though it is somewhat unfortunately placed, being in one of the Abbé's theorizing speeches to Ivy—namely, "I had almost said, with Peter, 'What is truth?'" Peter of course should be Pilate, and many of our readers will remember that it is in the opening sentence of Bacon's first essay, thus recorded—"What is truth? said jesting Pilate, and would not stay for an answer."



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF ALEXANDRIA: FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

